

TUESDAY'S WEDDINGS

Miss Susie Mersch Becomes Bride of St. Paul Man—Van Order-Hoffman Marriage at Knowlton.

At 9 o'clock Tuesday morning Rev. H. J. Ehr, pastor of St. Joseph's German Catholic church, united in marriage Miss Susie Mersch of this city to Louis Wagohofer of St. Paul. Albert Eiden attended as best man and Miss Sophia Wagohofer, a sister of the groom, was bridesmaid. Many friends of the young couple witnessed the ceremony. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Jos. Frank, relatives only being present, among whom were the following from out of town: Mr. Wagohofer, of St. Paul, father of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. N. Eiden, Mischon of Sharon, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Britz of Linwood, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Britz of Linwood, Fred, Frank and Miss Minnie Mersch of Carson.

The bride was very becomingly gowned in white silk trimmed with Valenciennes lace and carried a bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid's gown was also of white and her bouquet was composed of carnations.

The young couple left on the 2:40 train Tuesday afternoon for a short visit in Milwaukee and expect to return here next Saturday to remain over Sunday. They will then go to their future home at St. Paul, where Mr. Wagohofer is employed as a printer in one of the leading offices there.

The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mersch, former esteemed residents of the town of Sharon. She always made her home in this city until about three years ago, since which time she had lived in St. Paul. Her many friends throughout the county extend their blessings.

VAN ORDER-HOFFMAN.

John Van Order, of Jordan, and Miss Helen Hoffman, of Knowlton, were married at St. Francis Catholic church at Knowlton at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, Rev. Father Korczyk, of Grand Rapids, officiating. They were attended by Chester Van Order and Miss Anna Hoffman, brother and sister of the groom and bride respectively. The bride and bridesmaid are twin sisters and look so much alike that their nearest relatives and most intimate acquaintances often mistake one for the other. At Tuesday's event both were attired in white silk and lace and carried American beauty roses, the bride also wearing a veil. The groom and his best man were dressed in conventional black. After the ceremony the bridal party drove to the home of the bride's parents one mile north of the Knowlton church, on the Wausau road, where a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served to about thirty persons, all being relatives of the young couple except three, Mrs. Headstrom and Miss Miller, of Wausau, and Harold Taylor, of Plover, the ladies having been companions as school teachers. Suspended from the ceiling over the table was a mammoth floral wedding bell and the rooms were decorated with cut flowers and smilax. The members of the church choir were also present at the wedding breakfast, and a reception was held throughout the day. At 6 o'clock last evening the bride and groom were driven to this city, accompanied by Chas. Hoffman and Miss Ada Van Order, and took the early morning train for a wedding trip to St. Paul, Grand Forks and Hansboro, N. D., to visit with the groom's brother at the latter place, and thence to points in Canada.

The groom is the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Van Order, of Hull, and is interested with his father in the flouring mill of Arthur Van Order & Son, on the Plover river. He is an industrious, intelligent young man, a first-class citizen and thorough business man, being a miller by trade. The bride is one of the two youngest daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hoffman, of Knowlton, being a twin, and since finishing her education a few years ago has been engaged in teaching school. She is a most excellent, charming young lady, and John was indeed fortunate in securing her as his bride.

Relatives present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoffman and Mr. and Mrs. Nels Winslow and daughter, Etta, of this city, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Van Order, son and daughter, Chester and Ada, of Hull, and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Marlett, of Nekoosa.

Upon their arrival here the bride and groom were driven to the home of the bride's brother, Chas. Hoffman, at 302 Michigan avenue, where they remained until train time. It was expected they would go to the Winslow home, Mrs. Winslow being a sister of the bride, and a party of young people were waiting at the latter place prepared to give them a warm reception.

Boys' Attention.

Ten dollars in prizes given to the rag muffins the 4th. Call at Macnish's shoe store Thursday evening at 8 o'clock and get full particulars.

New Western Towns.

L. H. Moll arrived home Sunday morning after an absence of about three weeks, the last two of which he spent looking over points along the new western extension of the St. Paul road in North and South Dakota. He met a number of former Stevens Pointers, including the F. A. Degen family, the Puarcaus, Bozleses, Ray Corrigan and others, all of whom seem to be doing well, the crops being very promising. New towns have sprung up like mushrooms and everything in the dry goods and grocery business is fully 25 per cent. higher than it is here. Mr. Moll visited that section with a view of finding a business location, but found nearly every line already supplied. He may decide, to locate not far from Stevens Point.

Two Big Games.

There will be no game of base ball at the fair grounds on the 4th, it being impossible to make satisfactory arrangements as to the division of gate receipts for the game and racing matinee. The races, however, will come off as advertised. On Sunday afternoon there will be two big games. The Oshkosh Brewers, the champion amateur team in the Fox river valley, will play the Stevens Point team, and a hot game will also be played between picked men from the Knights of Columbus and Foresters, a challenge from one to the other having been accepted.

Serious Accidents.

Fred Cycchos, an 8 year old boy whose parents reside at the corner of Third and Franklin streets, fell from a play house last Saturday afternoon, coming down on a stone on one of his elbows, which was dislocated and the bones broken, the complication being a most serious one and the injury may prove permanent. The Drs. von Neupert were called to attend the injured child.

Joseph Zinda, while employed at the paper mills last Saturday, was seriously burned by escaping steam, his arms, breast and abdomen being badly scalded. He is 17 years old, a stepson of Anton Kirshling, who lives at 717 Union street, and while the burns are very painful, he will recover in due time. The Drs. von Neupert are attending the case.

POOR DIAGNOSES THE CAUSE

Dr. Hay Charges That Many Deaths From Tuberculosis Are Due to Carelessness of Doctors.

That many deaths from tuberculosis, the great modern scourge, are due to the failure of physicians making the early diagnoses and to detect the tubercular bacilli was the startling statement of Dr. T. H. Hay, medical director of River Pines Sanatorium, in a paper read last Thursday before the State Medical society at its annual meeting in Milwaukee.

Words of warm condemnation were uttered by Dr. Hay for the careless physician who thus permitted the disease to be undiscovered until it had reached incurable stages and claimed the life of the victim.

"This is a terrible commentary on the alertness of the medical profession," said Dr. Hay, "I am ashamed to report it. But I do so to show the carelessness of men, or of some men, for, thank God, there are conscientious and thorough physicians."

Dr. Hay advocated the tuberculin test for detecting tuberculosis, and made light of the dangers that it is claimed accompany the test.

"The life of the patient is in less danger in this test than is often the case when the surgeon uses his knife, both from the operation and the use of anesthetics. I can see no reason why the ordinary physician should not look this matter up thoroughly and make a practice of diagnosing suspicious cases by the tuberculin test."

A plea for the use of milk from tested cows only was made by M. P. Ravenel, professor of bacteriology, University of Wisconsin.

"Every state and every city in the union should have its law and its ordinance forbidding the use of the milk of any but cows frequently tested by the tuberculin test, for invalids and infants especially," said Prof. Ravenel.

More Locals.

The fire department was called out this morning to A. H. Strong's home, 417 Clark street, on account of a chimney fire. There was little or no damage.

J. B. Briggs, of Madison, special agent for the Travelers' Insurance Co., is spending the day in the city visiting with the local agent, Geo. T. Wakefield.

One of the jolliest times of the season was enjoyed at Mrs. P. B. Rivers' home on East avenue, last evening, when the lady acted as hostess for the Wahp-si-pin-ne-kan Club.

Joseph Ingle, who had been attending our High school during the past year, making his home with his aunt, Mrs. T. J. Anders, left for LaGrande, Oregon, the last of the week, to join his mother, Mrs. Jos. Ingle.

About 25 lady and gentleman friends of Mrs. F. M. Hinman tendered her a genuine surprise last evening at her home, 338 Plover street. Nearly all came dressed as school children and many games of long ago were played. Refreshments were served later in the evening.

Mrs. J. A. Smith, of Waukesha, and Mrs. C. C. Russell, of Milwaukee, arrived here this evening to visit a few weeks with their sister, Mrs. J. W. Duneagan. Other guests expected next week are Mr. and Mrs. John McCue, of Boston, who are coming west on a wedding trip.

At Mercy hospital, Tuesday, Dr. K. W. Dooze of Marshfield, assisted by Dr. W. W. Gregory performed an operation for rupture on Mrs. Geo. Coffman of Schofield. The lady is a daughter of the late John Goder, she coming here last week to attend her father's funeral. Although the operation is a very serious one, Mrs. Coffman's condition today appears quite hopeful.

Seventeen farm homes in the towns of Plover and Stockton will on and after tomorrow be connected with the Wisconsin telephone exchange in this city. All are stockholders in the recently organized Porter Telephone Co. Those on the new line are Aug. Mellenline, E. Gyrion, L. Booth, A. F. Elise, Geo. Cartmill, F. Howde, David Porter, John Porter, Aaron Porter, M. Derish, J. Grubalski, J. P. Leonard, A. Popinski, Geo. Cate, D. C. Cate, J. B. Dawley, John Britz.

MODERN MACHINERY CO.

This Company Took Possession of the R. A. Cook Plant Today, Leasing It For a Term of Years.

Negotiations for leasing the plant of the Central City Iron Works, at 316 Monroe street, from R. A. Cook, which had been pending for the past few weeks, were closed on Monday and the Modern Machinery Co. took possession today. The members of the latter company are Allen J. Patch, of this city, and Francis C. Cary, of St. Paul, and they will incorporate under the laws of the state of Wisconsin. The Modern Machinery Co. will not only succeed the Central City Iron Works, but also the Pioneer Structural & Ornamental Iron Works, of St. Paul. They will manufacture gasoline, kerosene, alcohol and distillate traction engines, electrical power and hoisting machinery, pumping machinery, windmills, structural and ornamental iron and steel bridges and towers, on all of which they have patents or patents are pending. At first the company will give employment to from eighteen to twenty men, most of whom will be at work in the foundry department, but the force will be increased as the business demands. They hope to have about 100 hands at work within the next year.

The lease of the plant from Mr. Cook also includes the machinery therein, but this will be reinforced by additional machinery, calculated to handle large castings, such as are used in hoisting machinery, bridge building, etc. Mr. Cary, who is a former Stevens Point young man, has been connected with this line of business for several years and has been exceptionally successful. The success of the Modern Machinery Co., of which there is no doubt, the field for the disposal of its products being large and inviting, means much not only for those interested, but for the entire city of Stevens Point.

Gets \$8,000 Appropriation.

At the annual meeting of the board of Normal School Regents, held at Madison last week, the local regent, C. D. McFarlan, secured an appropriation of \$8,000 for various changes and improvements in and about the school here. Cement walks will be laid along the entire block on Main and Reserve streets and the heating plant in the building is to be thoroughly overhauled. What is known as a feed water heater will be added and the vacuum system installed throughout the building. The work will be started as soon as necessary preliminaries are arranged and it is hoped to have everything completed by Sept. 1st.

LAW IS VERY SWEEPING.

The Wisconsin Sunday Law is the Same as the Old Blue Laws of Eastern States Enacted Long Ago.

A great many people have been making inquiries regarding the state Sunday law. Few seemed to know that the Wisconsin law was as rigid and sweeping as the old Sunday blue laws of eastern states and that it is unlawful under the state law for a man to even go to his office to do any kind of work.

Here is what section 4595 Wisconsin statutes of 1898 says:

"Any person who shall keep open his shop, warehouse or workshop or shall do any manner of labor, business or work, except only works of necessity and charity, or be present at any dancing or public diversion, show or entertainment or take part in any sport, game or play on the first day of the week shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$10; and such day shall be understood to include the time between the midnight preceding and the midnight following the said day, and no civil process shall be served or executed on said day." This statute is also found in the revised statute of 1849.

The "work of necessity and charity" mentioned above have been held to be as follows: The work of clergymen, physicians, nurses, apothecaries and undertakers, by general consent; the work of those furnishing articles of daily and general need, like gas, water, milk, telegrams; while these things have been held permissible by decisions of the courts. To carry the mails; to visit the sick; to walk or drive for exercise; to attend a funeral; to shave an old man who cannot shave himself; to pilot a vessel; to bring home a cook; to open the locks of a canal; to load a vessel to avoid the close of navigation; to gather maple sap, etc.

Coming to the Saengerfest.

There will be more singing societies represented at the coming Saengerfest in this city, to be held July 17, 18 and 19, than were expected a day or two ago. The officers of the Rhinelander and Fall Creek German singing societies wrote some time ago that they would not be able to send delegations, but a change has taken place and both places will be represented by their local organizations. It is said that the singing societies of Marinette will come here in a special car, which they have chartered for the occasion, and will be accompanied by a number of other citizens from that city, a total of about 150. All who have visited Stevens Point in the past are anxious to come again, and several thousand strangers will be here during the last two days of the fest.

To Observe Glorious Fourth.

The Moll-Glennon Co. store will be open next Friday evening, July 3d, but will close at noon Saturday for the balance of the day. Patrons and all interested are requested to bear this announcement in mind.

A FOREMOST STATESMAN.

Rev. John A. Stemen, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Pays a Tribute to the Memory of Grover Cleveland.

Below are given a few extracts from the address of the Rev. John A. Stemen at the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening on the life of President Cleveland:

"In the going from among us of our former President, the American people are sincerely and really in sorrow. Regardless of party or prejudice, Grover Cleveland was one of the foremost statesmen of our times. He had the courage of his convictions always, and whether we differ from him or agree with him he commands our respect, as one who was open and sincere in all his public and private life. He was well born and forged to the front by the sheer force of his rugged and indomitable will and judgment."

"His subordinate positions in the great state of New York and his fidelity to them were all unusual preparation for the high office to which he was twice called by the American people."

"His far sighted wisdom in handling the Monroe Doctrine in the Venezuela boundary problem, at once gave him and his Secretary of State a permanent place in the rank of statesmen. He did much in this crisis toward making possible the larger and world-wide decisions of Secretary Hay in the later administration. And in the masterly way in which he subdued the Chicago riots he no less showed that he grasped the deepest principles of law and order, and without fear or favor he saw that our laws were enforced. In both public and private life he always believed that the problems of America were for the Americans to settle; and that no foreign power was to be consulted when the problem was one of vital interest to the western hemisphere. He was more than a Democrat, he was an American in the larger meaning of that word."

"He and his family had the unbounded love and esteem of all those who knew them intimately and both university and towns people in Princeton delighted to honor them. Few ex-presidents have been more eagerly sought in great business and corporate affairs than Grover Cleveland. They had great confidence in his four-square ability."

Proclamation.

Next Saturday marks the anniversary of the independence of our country and in accordance with custom it is to be expected that all good citizens will, for the day, lay aside the cares of business and celebrate in such manner as they think best for themselves and the good of the community. I would, however, at this time call your attention to the action of the council at its last meeting, in which it was determined that the firing of cannon crackers, toy pistols and explosive canes should be prohibited on the 4th within the city limits. The police are instructed to enforce this resolution and any violation thereof, calculated to interfere with the comfort or safety of the public, will meet with prompt action from them.

P. H. Cashin, Mayor.

CHANGES AMONG DENTISTS

Two Offices Changes Hands, Dr. Pasternacki Succeeds Dr. Wilson—Krembs Bros. Succeed Silvernale & Specht.

The dental office of Silvernale & Specht changed hands, today and Krembs Bros., Moritz and Franz, who recently graduated from the Chicago Dental School, are now its proprietors. The young dentists step into a well established business, Drs. Silvernale & Specht, who succeeded Hadcock & Rood, having enjoyed an excellent practice during the past year or more. The reputation and business of the office will be well maintained under the new management.

Messrs. Silvernale and Specht will go west, the former to California and the latter to Portland, Oregon, where they have relatives and will no doubt re-engage in the practice of their profession. They will not leave for some weeks, but the departure of both these excellent young men will be greatly regretted.

Dr. Leon Pasternacki, who graduated a few weeks ago from Northwestern University Dental department, Chicago, has purchased Dr. W. H. Wilson's outfit and will continue to practice dentistry in the offices long occupied by the latter gentleman, in the Kuhl Bros' block. Dr. Pasternacki will be ready to attend to the wants of customers on and after next Monday. He is a native Stevens Pointer and one of our most upright and respected young men. That success will attend him in his chosen profession, is sincerely wished by all.

Dr. Wilson is compelled to retire from active pursuits for a few months at least on account of a partial loss of eyesight, caused by a rupture or hemorrhage of a blood vessel, but there is reason to believe that the sight will be fully restored in time.

Visitors at Wausau.

Wausau Record: George L. Rogers, a lumberman of Stevens Point, transacted business in Wausau this morning. Mrs. Harvey Wadleigh returned to her home in Stevens Point Monday, after visiting Mrs. P. H. Hogle, a sister. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Renkie of Stevens Point are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Eckles. The ladies are sisters. Ray Welch and Harold Bandow of Stevens Point, visited Wausau friends Sunday and Monday.

Arrested for Arson.

B. M. Goldberg and E. M. Newald, of Gillett, Oconto county, were arrested last week charged by a deputy state fire warden with setting fire to and destroying the opera house at Gillett last May. A stock of merchandise was stored in the building, and the object as stated in the complaint was to get the insurance. L. J. Newald, of Green Bay, was also charged with the same crime. The examination was adjourned until next Wednesday, the defendants furnishing bail for their appearance.

SELLERS IS A HUSTLER

Real Estate Man Opens Up Elegant Quarters on Saturday and Receives Scores of Callers.

E. W. Sellers, the real estate man, formally opened his new office quarters in the Atwell block, corner of Main street and Strong's avenue, last Saturday, and all who called received a hearty greeting and were presented with a carnation, a cooling glass of lemonade and a choice cigar. This, of course, applies to the gentlemen, and judging from the number of carnations seen on our streets that afternoon, Mr. Sellers was favored with many callers. He has one of the finest suites of offices in the city, including a waiting or reception room, general office and private apartments for himself and assistants, all supplied with every convenience and appliance for recording work and handling correspondence, etc., in the quickest and most satisfactory manner. This includes three typewriters, minograph, phonograph, call bells, etc., each office being supplied. Mr. Sellers is assisted by his brother, Ray, and also by F. E. Boyer and R. W. Crawford, the latter two devoting their energies to promoting real estate sales and purchases. The offices are also supplied with printed information to buyers and sellers, and those who have the time or are called upon to wait, may read the foreign, national, state and local news while doing so.

Mr. Sellers is a wide-awake, hustling and progressive young business man, being thoroughly familiar with the business he is engaged in, as well as being unquestionably reliable and responsible. The success he has enjoyed, we trust will be long continued, as well as increased.

Big Time Assured.

Everybody for miles around will come to Stevens Point to spend the Fourth, and an excellent time is assured. The program of amusements, which will open at 9 o'clock in the morning and continue throughout the day, will include a grand parade, speeches, etc., in the forenoon, D. I. Sicklesteel being the orator of the day, and sports of all kinds in the afternoon. The young and old will be kept busy watching the games on the public square and Main street, and those who wish may see good races at the fair grounds. The Union band will be reinforced for the occasion and will furnish music from early morn 'til late at night. In the evening there will be a grand display of fireworks, besides dances at several of the local halls.

More Locals.

Miss Lucy Simon, of Milwaukee, is a guest of the Misses Cearny on Franklin street.

F. H. Murray's grocery store on Strong's avenue will be closed Saturday from 12 o'clock noon to 5 p. m.

Chas. Karner, Jr., returned this afternoon from California, where he has been during the past year, and expects to spend part of the summer at home.

Alonzo Myers has rented the Gilchrist residence on Main street, and is moving from Water street today. He will occupy his new quarters as a hotel and boarding house.

Local registrars, or all who have sent vital statistics to the state board of health, are advised that they can get the amount coming to them by calling upon County Treasurer Dake, he having received the money today. The amounts coming to each varies from 25 cents to \$51.45.

There will be two candidates for the office of district attorney in Portage county in the Republican primaries to be held next September. Geo. B. Nelson is a candidate for re-nomination, and W. F. Owen, who very ably filled the office a few years ago, has also decided to enter the field.

County Judge Murat returned this morning from Milwaukee, where the annual session of county judges of the state was held on Monday and Tuesday, and of which organization he is the treasurer. The attendance was small, owing to a change in the date for holding the convention, there being only about 28 present.

J. F. Comee, general manager of the recently organized Comee Metallic Packing Co., has returned from an eastern trip. He was very fortunate in securing as eastern agents the Clement-Riestien Co. of Philadelphia, a house that handles more metallic packing than any other concern in the country. The new plant on Jefferson street is now practically completed.

Office Over-Estimated.

Register of Deeds Wyatt says that The Gazette was mistaken when in a recent item it stated that that office is the best in the county. A good portion of the revenue was cut off when the law went into effect doing away with the recording of births, marriages and deaths by the register and requiring town clerks and health officers to send the same to Madison. The reduction amounts to about \$800 per annum, Mr. Wyatt says. He is a candidate for re-nomination.

THE CHURCH WAS CROWDED

Rev. Wm. Braun, Resident of Stevens Point Since Childhood, Celebrates First Mass at St. Joseph's.

The interior of St. Joseph's church never looked more inviting to its parishioners than it did last Sunday morning, at which time the decorations were more elaborate than usual, due to the fact that Rev. Wm. Braun, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Braun, 719 Michigan avenue, was to celebrate his first mass. The regular choir was unassisted, but they had rehearsed the music for a special mass for this event, and it was nicely rendered by the individual and collective members.

Father Braun, as celebrant, was assisted by the pastor, Rev. H. J. Ehr, as pnybeter assistant, Rev. John Karcz as deacon, Rev. L. J. Pescinski as sub-deacon, and Messrs. Friedneckowicz, Estedepke and Xavier Kheil, three students from St. Francis' seminary, as nester, thrufier and censor-bearer, respectively. The sermon was preached by Rev. Jos. Hemmer, a professor from St. Francis' seminary, who spoke most eloquently in German. Other clergymen present were Rev. W. J. Rice and Rev. Foryciak of this city, Rev. Ulrich of Custer, Rev. Klosowski of Plover and Rev. Lugowski of Mill Creek. During the solemn services, which commenced at 9:30 o'clock and did not conclude until after the noon hour, the parents and a number of relatives of the young clergyman partook of holy communion, and at the conclusion of mass Father Braun gave his blessing to all who presented themselves. Relatives and friends were present from Fond du Lac, Rudolph and other points, and the church was packed to the doors. Among those most interested were Sister Regina, of Silver Lake, a teacher in St. Joseph's parochial school of this city a number of years ago, when the young man now officiating as a clergyman was a pupil here, and Sister Herman Joseph, of Boyd, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hautzinger of this city.

Father Braun spent his boyhood days in Stevens Point, first going to Calvary seminary, near Fond du Lac, where he completed his classical course, thence to St. Paul, where he studied philosophy, and thereafter he entered St. Francis seminary, near Milwaukee, where he took up and completed the study of theology. Father Braun speaks three languages fluently, English, German and Bohemian, and will probably be located in the eastern part of the Green Bay diocese. He spoke in German last Friday evening at St. Joseph's church on the occasion of the feast of the Sacred Heart, and those who heard him were charmed with his eloquence.

Will Report Denver Convention.

T. W. Brabany, who had been a guest for a few days at the home of his brother-in-law, J. W. Duneagan, left here Monday morning for Madison to make a short visit with his parents before going to the Democratic convention at Denver, where he will act as special correspondent for the Milwaukee Sentinel and New York Post. Mr. Brabany has very ably represented these papers in Washington during the past year.

DIES AT TOMAHAWK.

John Eiden, Formerly of Sharon Township, Passes Away at Daughter's Home, Last Monday.

Messages received from Tomahawk announce the death at 3 o'clock last Monday afternoon of John Eiden, a former prosperous farmer and good citizen of the town of Sharon, who had made his home at Tomahawk for the past fifteen years. Mr. Eiden suffered a stroke of paralysis a couple of weeks ago, since which time he had failed quite rapidly, but the end came sooner than expected. His brothers visited him last week, Nick remaining there over Sunday, and when he left for his home in this city Monday morning there was reason to believe that John would live for several days longer.

Mr. Eiden was born near the city of Trier, Rhine province, Germany, nearly 75 years ago. He came to America in 1850, locating at Fond du Lac, where he remained about five years. The parents and his younger brothers crossed the Atlantic in '55, coming directly to the town of Sharon, where John joined them, but a short time later he went west to Idaho and California and was numbered among the gold seekers for the next eight or ten years. Upon his return here he resumed the avocation of a farmer and was a continuous resident of our county until he and his wife moved to Tomahawk about 1892 or '93, where they lived with their only daughter, Mrs. R. C. Thielman. Mrs. Eiden died there about six years ago.

Besides his daughter he also leaves to mourn four brothers, Peter, Matt and John, Jr., of Sharon, and Nick Eiden of this city.

There is a story connected with the naming of the younger John. As noted above, the subject of this sketch was the first to emigrate to this country, but through neglect or otherwise he failed to carry on a correspondence with members of the family left behind. Diligent search failing to locate him, the parents concluded that he had died and when another child was born to them had him christened with the name of John.

Among the relatives who went up last evening to attend the funeral are Matt Eiden and daughter, Miss Lena, and John H. Eiden, of Sharon; Mrs. Nick Eiden and daughters, Lucy and Cecelia, of this city. Burial services were held at the Tomahawk Catholic church at 9:30 o'clock this morning, after which the remains were laid to rest beside the body of his wife in the Tomahawk cemetery.

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THE POSSIBILITIES OF PORTLAND

Oregon's Leading City Making Great Strides
A. J. Larabee Tells of Its Manufacturing, Finance, Etc.

Editor Gazette: In my letter of May 19th I promised to write you something as to the resources of this people, and perhaps touch upon other matters of interest that have come under my observation here. I am, however, more interested in the great forests and great mills that are slaughtering these giants, said to be one thousand years old. I have seen one stump of a tree measuring 9 feet 4 inches in diameter, the tree scaling board measure 15,000 feet. I have before me some figures, gathered from reliable sources, which will show the immense wealth of this state from the product of these mighty forests alone. Considering the labor represented in this industry and money paid for same, this wealth will run into many millions of dollars. When I see a dead giant rising and naked before the saw, stripped of its armor of rugged bark, to which the lichens and moss cling lovingly till the last, I am foolish enough to think of the past ages and the future, and to believe that it is not necessary all should be wiped off clean; and when I hear the shriek of the log at the first bite of the saw, I am wondering, and I like to think of the shadowy aisle of an untouched Oregon forest, where the sky is blotted out by the dark and over-arching roof of green and into the sky, smooth and clear and round, for one hundred, two hundred feet, rise the great solemn columns of this cathedral. Oh! the wonders of this creation, soon to pass out of existence! It seems to me that this great beauty and solemnity are perhaps more valuable than the shriek and clamor of the mill. What a pity to have all this majesty and antiquity wholly destroyed. Man cannot restore it. It cannot be rebuilt by nature herself in less than a thousand years, nor indeed ever, for it never is renewed the same.

To show the values and the business done in this city annually, I will quote here figures which are official statements from the board of trade, together with bank statements. In fifty years it has grown from a small village to a city of 225,000, some say more. Its annual lumber cut is 600,000,000, valued at \$5,500,000. Its annual bank clearings (cash basis) \$230,000,000; annual real estate transfers, \$25,000,000; valuation of taxable property, \$200,000,000; bank deposits, \$45,000,000. The finest water system in the world, cost \$4,250,000, owned by the city and brought from Mt. Hood, 40 miles away. The city has 2,000 manufacturing plants, representing an investment of \$30,000,000. Its jobbing trade amounts to \$208,000,000. Real estate values are increasing at a rapid rate. One example I will mention: One 80 acre tract on the east side 15 years ago was offered for \$1,600, in 1906 it was sold for \$150,000. It was then platted and placed on the market at a valuation of \$450,000, and so I could go on, but I will now pass to other matters. Portland has the only fresh water harbor on the Pacific coast, and manufactures more lumber than any other city in the world. It also ships more wheat than any other port on the Pacific, and is fourth in the United States. It is to be the meat packing center of the coast, the Swift Co. alone having just acquired 3,000 acres adjoining the city limits for a packing plant, Schwartzchild & Sulzberger have just secured a location here, and others I am told are coming. It has the largest tributary territory of which it is the only logical trading center of any city in the United States. Such territory comprising 250,000 square miles of land of every variety of climate, soil and scenery, and never had a total crop failure in any section of this vast empire. Now having said so much as I have here as to resources, I will give the readers of The Gazette what is said to be a careful estimate of standing timber in this section. The figures are in round numbers 47,550,000,000. I do not vouch for these figures, but give them here, taken from the Chamber of Commerce department. I am almost ready to believe anything they tell me here in Portland, especially in politics. Just now I will whisper to you something, hoping you will keep a little shady for a time at least, that no harm can come to you. As you are aware, this is a G. O. P. state by a large majority, but people here have been of late carrying around rabbit feet and it has resulted in the election of a Democratic senator from this state. This is an alarming state of affairs in view of what may happen a little later on, for very many I have talked with are afraid that Mr. Bryan will carry this state as against Mr. Taft. Surely the world is moving here in the west among the roses, but where the roses are blooming so finely there cannot be many bad people. There are a good many Bryan men here, and I see a great battle is to be fought. Now I have to the best of my ability given you the hopes of these people who look for great things, and are confident that in the near future this state is to become the Athens of America. I intended to write here briefly of the great rose celebration, and perhaps add a word about war ships, but am afraid I have already trespassed too far on your patience and think I must draw this to a close. I just received a phone message that Mr. Taft has been launched on a very stormy sea. I shall assume that he has his searchlights and wireless in his pocket. No doubt this will be a battle of giants in the coming election. Hoping this finds you and all old friends in health and ready for the fray, I will close this letter with best wishes to you and all. I am respectfully,
A. J. Larabee.
Portland, Oregon, June 18, 1906.

A Card.

To our many good friends who during the illness and after the death of our husband and father did so much, we wish to return thanks, and also for the many beautiful floral offerings that were made.

Mrs. John Goder and Family.

Notice.

Water consumers are hereby notified that the hour for shutting off lawn sprinkling at 8 p. m. will be enforced for balance of season, that hour being announced by blast of whistle at plant. Strict compliance with this rule will oblige.
Stevens Point Water Co.

MODEL ROAD BUILDING

Highway Division is Building Stretches of Roads to Show How Roads Should be Built of Sand, Clay, Etc.

We often hear it said that most of the road taxes are wasted, and this statement is not contradicted by observing people. The saving of those wasted funds depends upon the knowledge the people have of proper methods of building roads, and there is no better way of getting this knowledge than to see a road actually built in a proper manner.

In a number of places widely scattered over the state the Highway Division of the State Geological Survey is building model roads of various kinds. The localities where the roads are built furnish the labor and material and the state furnishes an engineer to direct the work.

They will construct roads by putting clay on sand roads, and sand on clay roads, to show the importance of thoroughly mixing the clay and the sand. The two will be plowed and dragged several times in order to get as even a mixture as possible, for an uneven substance will never wear evenly. After the sand and clay are thoroughly mixed the road will be dragged just after the first rain wets it down. This last dragging will compact the road and puddle the clay so it will bake hard just like a clay field does when it is worked while too wet.

These roads will be built in several places. Stone and gravel roads will be built by methods designed to make them as permanent as possible. They will be laid in courses of carefully screened stone, the large stone on the bottom and the smaller on top. This screening is emphasized as it is necessary to provide that substance of even quality of which a road must be made to wear evenly. If a macadam road is laid with large and small stone mixed the small stone will grind up first and holes will be formed.

All these model roads emphasize two fundamental things; first that the road must have proper drainage, and second, that the surface provided—whether of sand, clay or stone—must be as even in quality as possible in order to wear evenly.

Roads are under construction or will soon be started at Baraboo, Monroe, Sparta, Lake Mills, Oconomowoc, Waupaca, Colfax and several other places.

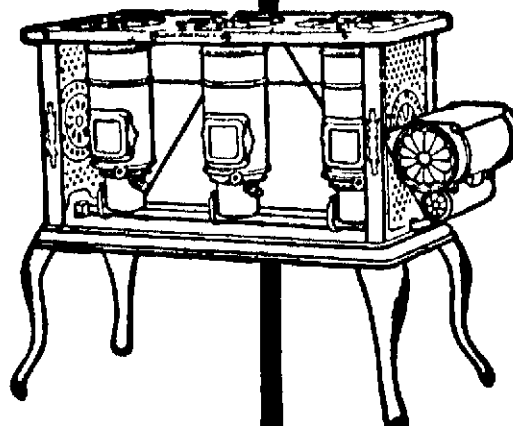
They Elect Officers.

The Portage County Liquor Dealers' Association met in annual meeting last Thursday evening, at which time the following officers were elected: President—N. C. Jacobs. Vice Pres.—John Martini. Rec. Sec.—E. Viertel. Fin. Sec.—E. J. Sullivan. Treasurer—Jos. Boyer. Delegates to State Convention—W. I. Barager and Peter Hass.

Horse Shoeing.

If your horse is lame, interferes or is not going right, bring him to F. F. Kirsling, the Water street horse shoer, who guarantees his work.

Have You a Summer Stove?



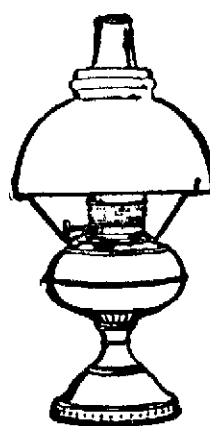
heating the room.

The stifling air of a close kitchen is changed to comfortable coolness by installing a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove to do the family cooking.

No kitchen furnishing is so convenient as this stove. Gives a working heat at once, and maintains it until turned out—that too, without over-heating the room. If you examine the

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

you will see why this is so. The heat from the chimney of the "New Perfection" is concentrated under the kettle and not dissipated through the room by radiation. Thus it does the work of the coal range without its discomfort. Ask your dealer about this stove—if not with him, write our nearest agency.



The **Rayo Lamp** is a very handsome piece of housefurnishing and gives a clear, powerful light more agreeable than gas or electricity. Safe everywhere and always. Made of brass finely nickel plated—just the thing for the living-room. If not with your dealer, write our nearest agency.

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

The Old Bath Tub

Is unsightly. You have thought of painting it but do not know what to use.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BATH ENAMEL

Makes the zinc tub look like porcelain, and it wears like porcelain. Made in four tints— Ivory, Porcelain, Rose, Nile Green.



SOLD BY

H. D. McCULLOCH CO.

SUMMER CLOTHING



THE time when one begins to think of Summer Wearing Apparel is now here, and we are prepared to supply your wants in anything in

Gentlemen's Furnishings

Our line is the best in Central Wisconsin. Everything in stock is bright and strictly new and will wear proportionately well for the price asked. We have an enviable reputation for Square Dealing and are not going to tell you a thing is good unless it really is.

OUR SUITS

Ready-to-Wear or Custom Made, for Men and Boys, are the very best. The ready-to-wear goods are made by the best makers in the country.

IN HATS

We have the Very Latest.

We also have a big stock of

Neckware

Light Vests

Collars, Cuffs

Negligee Shirts, Etc.

CALL IN AND SEE OUR STOCK

Continental Clothing Store

Between the two National Banks



CAN YOU SELL LAND?

If you can and are making less than \$200 monthly, write us; we will call on you and explain proposition.

We want a man to take charge of our sales in PORTAGE COUNTY.

We mean business, we want only workers—a year's work for the right man in this county. References required.

OREGON VALLEY LAND CO.
506 Andrus Bldg. - Minneapolis

Next Excursion to Ismay, Montana, TUESDAY, JULY 7TH.

WE have only a few sections left of good land near this booming town, and you will have to arrange to go on the 7th, if you expect to get any of this good land. Ismay is in the center of a fine farming and stock grazing section in East Montana. Some of the lands are quite rough, but what we have of rough land we will sell you a great deal cheaper than that which is practically level.

We are located in the beautiful and fertile valley of Fallon Creek, with its never-failing supply of water. There are mines of the best quality of lignite coal for home or factory use, easily mined. There are splendid sulphur springs in the neighborhood, and some day their medicinal qualities will mean noted health resorts. The soil is rich loam about 3 feet deep. Parties are now going 45 miles from the railroad in Western North Dakota to get homestead land. We can locate you on homesteads within a few miles of the railroad, provided you buy 160 acres or more of our land. The last opportunity to get these lands anywhere near the town or railroad will positively be July 7th. So arrange your affairs to go with us then.

NORTHERN BLUE GRASS LAND COMPANY,
101 Washington Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Mr. John Sellers, Local Agent, Stevens Point, Wis.

Decorations on Magnificent Scale

Decorations of the new Denver auditorium for the Democratic national convention in July will be the most elaborate ever used at any similar convention in the country.

Among the decorations will be six United States flags, 30 by 50 feet. Four of these will be behind the speaker's platform. Between these four flags will be suspended an immense curtain of bunting, containing 8,000 yards of sewed cloth.

In the center of the curtain will be a shield 17 feet long by 15 feet wide. Attached to this shield will be eight fifteen-foot flags and on each side of this central shield will be four similar shields smaller in size, being twelve feet long, displaying eight flags.

Behind the platform will be an enormous bank of green roping and artificial palms. On either side of the platform will be used artificial palms standing fifteen feet high. Immediately over the platform will be suspended four stuffed eagles with wings extended twelve feet.

The balconies will be draped with red, white and blue bunting with a series of shields of two colors alternating, along the rails. The same scheme of decoration will be carried out with regard to the galleries. The side walls of the auditorium from the ceiling down, will be covered by one large drape of sewed bunting.

Forty-eight stars, ten feet in diameter, will cover the ceiling.

For Member of Assembly.

To the voters of Portage county: Subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election this fall, I wish to announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for member of assembly of Portage county. I respectfully solicit your support and if elected will perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

Nelsonville, Wis., June 16th, 1908.
Carl O. Doxrud.

For Register of Deeds.

To the voters of Portage county: I wish to announce that I will be a Republican candidate for the office of register of deeds at the Primary election to be held September next.

As it will not be possible for me to see all personally, I take this opportunity of thanking my many friends for the kindly support given me in the past, and of assuring them that any favors shown me, or efforts put forth in my behalf at this time, will be fully appreciated.

Geo. E. Vaughn. tf

Candidate for Sheriff.

Subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election next fall, I wish to announce myself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for sheriff. Assuring the public that if nominated and elected, I will give the office and its duties personal and careful attention, performing every obligation to the best of my ability, I solicit your support.

James Tovey.
Stockton, May 25, 1908.

Candidate for Sheriff.

To the Voters of Portage County: I would at this time beg to inform you that I will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of Sheriff of Portage county at the primary election to be held in September next, and I respectfully solicit your support. If elected I will try to conduct the office in a manner that will give you no reason to regret giving me that support.

Respectfully yours,
DeJay Kelsey. tf

Rags and Rubbers.

Don't give away your junk, but remember the old reliable dealer is still in the market and ready to pay the highest price. He pays 5 cents per pound for solid rubber, 65 cents per 100 pounds for rags and 8 cents per pound for copper and red brass. Deal with me directly at 307-309 Clark street, Stevens Point. Chas. Fisher. jn3tf

For Sale.

Good business lot, 60 feet front, and 13 acres of cultivated land adjoining same, with good dwelling house, located at Arnett, Portage county, for sale cheap. Inquire of Lukavitz & Wichert, Custer, Wis. m13m2

Dignified Beauty
The Most Impressive



Dignified beauty gives its most fortunate possessor a power that is almost irresistible. It is a fact that nine out of every ten women who have made a social or public success, have beauty of this type.

Vigorous, luxuriant hair of a natural color; a clear, healthy complexion and a perfectly smooth skin that suggests purity are always evident without these there may be dignity, but no beauty.

Women of this type have eyes that meet inspection unwaveringly in the consciousness that their features are perfectly free from wrinkles, blotches, freckles and all embarrassing blemishes.

Any woman who has well-formed features may gain, or retain, this beauty by the use of E. Burnham's Toilet Requisite if she will conscientiously follow the course of treatment as prescribed.

These preparations have been used with wonderful success in the E. Burnham Beauty Parlors at 70-72 State Street Chicago. They are all prepared by skilled chemists working directly under the personal supervision of E. Burnham in his big Chicago establishment, the largest in the world. Actresses, society women and beauty specialists everywhere will tell you that the E. Burnham Preparations are standard.

Any woman who will call at our store will be given FREE Samples of the preparations and a copy of the booklet: "HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL" which illustrates and explains all the movements of correct massage.

H. D. McCulloch Co.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Thinks Talk an Easy Winner.

Ex-Congressman Babcock thinks it's easy—Babcock thinks he's thinking. If "Bab" thought it was easy he'd be in it clear up to his ears. He'd be out in the Third congressional district, patching up his shattered and dilapidated fences, greasing his gang planks and otherwise repairing and rejuvenating that badly busted machine of his. Babcock thinks it's easy, eh? Well Babcock don't think, he always hired some one to do his thinking. Babcock don't know either but he doesn't know that he don't know. If Mr. Babcock is sick, as the dispatches recently stated, he ought to keep quiet; there is nothing like quietude and repose for a politician that was so badly lambasted as he was in a recent congressional fracas.—Wausau Pilot.

Order Your Hardwood Now.

For a few days we shall be manufacturing stove wood from live barked hardwood logs, mostly maple and birch. If you want a supply of this good wood order at once. Ring up Black 225. The John Week Lumber Co.

Twenty-five Cents is the Price of Peace.

The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin disease, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by H. D. McCulloch Co.

Bargain in Real Estate.

A residence and two lots at the corner of Clark street and Michigan avenue, can be secured at a bargain, if taken at once. For price and particulars enquire of The Gazette, Stevens Point. tf

C. Krembs & Bro., Established in 1863.

At their store on public square you will always find a full stock of general hardware, tinware, stoves, ranges, lawn mowers, plows, cultivators, pumps, ropes, fence wire, mill supplies of all descriptions, etc. All orders for roofing and other tin and sheet iron work promptly executed. Also agents for the celebrated Round Oak furnace. tf

Bargain in Land.

A farm of 180 acres, partly under plow, balance timber land. Good buildings; with or without personal property. For sale at a big bargain. Call on or address L. C. Sitzer or J. J. Souik, route 2, Stevens Point, Wis. tf

Plenty of Freight Cars.

J. O. Klapp, manager of the Wisconsin car association, and newly elected president of the National Association of Car Service, returned to Milwaukee yesterday from Chicago, where the National association's convention was held.

From statistics gathered in the office of Mr. Klapp, there are 413,605 idle cars in the United States and 10,000 idle locomotives, representing a total capital of \$85,000,000 paying no returns. The number of cars is an increase of 37,835 within the last sixty days. The box car surplus, however, is still 1,693 below the maximum for this class reached Jan. 8, 1908.

Mr. Klapp figured out yesterday that this number of idle cars, if strung out in one line would stretch 1,344 miles, aggregating nearly half the distance across the continent.

Mr. Klapp said that there are approximately 10,000 engines leaded up to prevent rusting at this time. Whereas a year ago railroad companies as well as shippers were crying for more motive power and cars.

The maximum figure is not yet reached in the opinion of Mr. Klapp, who believes that until there is more confidence among the people the number will grow daily.

"This condition will last probably until after election, when the future policy of government is known," he said yesterday.

The \$85,000,000 dead capital is represented in the 413,605 idle cars, valued at \$1,000 each, and the 10,000 locomotives representing a value of \$15,000 each.

During October, 1907, the railroads were short approximately 87,000 cars, whereas the surplus now is nearly half a million.

Mr. Klapp said yesterday that the principal business transacted at the National Association of car service meeting in Chicago was the attempt on part of the members to adapt themselves to the rulings of the state railroad commissions.—Milwaukee Free Press.

Pointed.

Lady (at railway station, to porter)—Now, porter, are you sure I have all my luggage in the train? Porter—Yes, ma'am. Lady—Nothing left behind? Porter—Nothin' ma'am—not even a copper. ma'am!—London Scraps.

It is the mind that maketh good or ill, that maketh wretchedness or happiness, rich or poor.

Mill Wood and Coal.

Now is the time to give your orders for green mill wood and hard and soft coal, for all of which I am prepared to make immediate delivery at the lowest prices. T. Olson, 502 Franklin street, telephone No. 54. a29tf

A CASTELLANE PIRATE.

Took Sultan's Library and Demanded Ransom For Its Return.

In 1611 Jean Phillip de Castellane was commander of the French man-of-war Notre Dame de la Garde. Henry IV. sent him to Morocco on demand of the sultan the release of certain French prisoners. De Castellane carried his negotiations to a successful conclusion, and the sultan as a peace offering sent to the French commander twenty Arabian horses for the king. "Just as the Notre Dame was about to weigh anchor the pretender to the Moroccan throne gained a decisive victory, and the sultan decided to flee for his life. He engaged passage for himself and harem on a Dutch merchantman, and to De Castellane he intrusted his library, one of the most extensive collections of Arabic manuscripts and books in existence. The great Mulay Ahmed was the founder of the library. "Arriving at the place of rendezvous, Commander de Castellane sent word to the sultan that he could have his library for 3,000 ducats, the price of transportation.

"The sultan protested that he had made no such agreement and that besides he did not have the money to pay the demand, whereupon De Castellane sailed away.

"He had not gone very far when a great storm overtook the Notre Dame and drove her, a wreck, upon the African coast at Casablanca, then occupied by the king of Spain, who was at war with Morocco. The Spaniards seized the library and shipped it to Spain, where it was placed in a wing of the Escorial. What remains of the library can be seen today in an alcove labeled the Arabian collection."—Florence (Italy) Journal.

I have on hand and for sale: Some 50 or more Telephone Poles Tread Power and Saw Outfit 1 Single Top Buggy 1 Set Double Harness and several Extra Collars. 1 Set Single Surrey Harness 1 Canopy Top Surrey Several Set of Light Sleighs 1 Set Heavy Sleighs Will sell or trade a good business location in this city and stock, with or without building. Also three forty of land, for a farm trade. Also have 160 acres at Medford, with one million feet of original timber. Sale or exchange. 200-acre farm with machinery; stock and growing crops, in this county, to be sold quick and at right price.

S. M. JACOBS.

We'll Turn Over
A New Leaf

Whenever you are inclined to open an account here. We want business of the right sort; this does not refer to size, solidity is the point. All depositors "look alike to us." Their business is fully appreciated and receives careful attention at our hands. Facilities here keep pace with demands. We want to make "all roads down hill" to

Citizens National Bank
Capital \$100,000
THE LARGEST IN PORTAGE COUNTY.

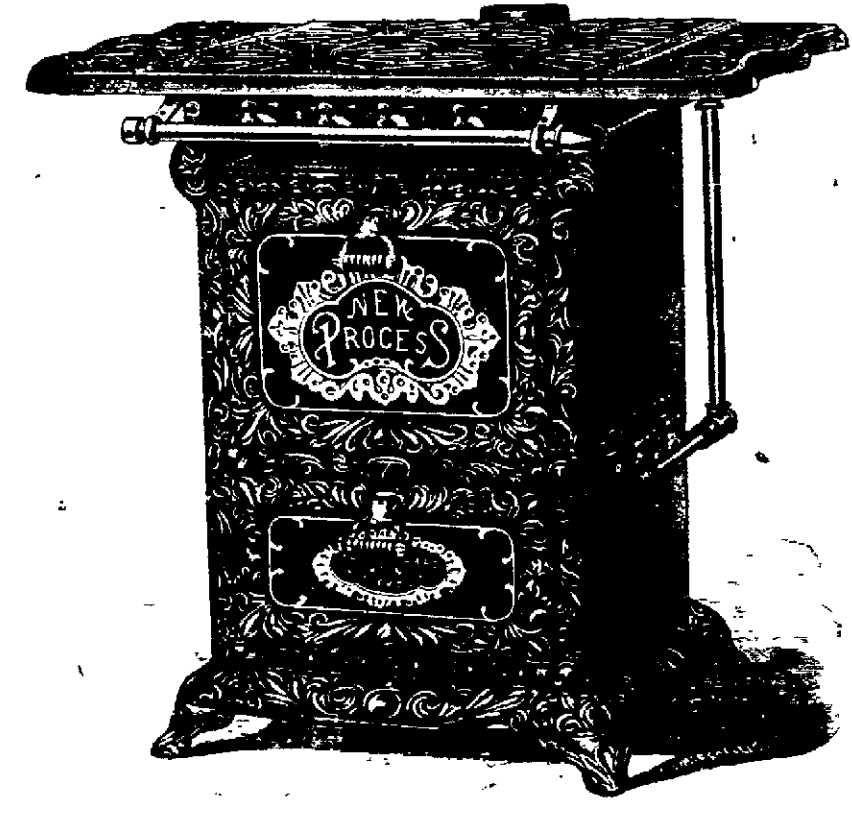
WE have had some bad weather for house-cleaning, but the sun again shines forth. Before completing your spring renovating, call at our store and inspect the new stock of

WALL PAPER
(Of which we have 500 Patterns)

Mouldings, Window Shades
WOODSHINE FOR FLOORS

This preparation will polish your floors and wears like stone.

VICTOR S. PRAIS
509 Main Street Telephone 239



**THIS IS
GAS STOVE
WEATHER**

Are you going to buy this season? The season is advancing, and if you want the best Gas Range made, we can supply you. Order now and be happy.

**STEVENS POINT
LIGHTING COMPANY.**

BODY PLACED IN THE TOMB

Simple But Impressive Ceremonies Mark the Consignment of the Remains of Ex-President Cleveland to Their Last Resting Place

Princeton.—The funeral of ex-President Grover Cleveland was marked by extreme simplicity. Although twice elected president of the United States, no pomp or splendor had a place in the ceremonies. The half mile of thoroughfare through which the cortege passed from the Cleveland home to the cemetery was lined by mounted troops and blue-coated soldiers, but they were there for police duty and as a measure of precaution in protecting the living president rather than as an element of display in paying tribute to a departed chief executive.

It has been Mrs. Cleveland's wish to avoid anything of a military nature at the funeral, and it was only when the necessity of guarding President Roosevelt, who was in attendance, was borne upon her by those in charge of the funeral arrangements that she consented to the presence of troops in a police capacity.

Four clergymen officiated at the house and at the grave. They read the burial service from the Presbyterian Book of Common Worship, but offered no eulogy. This simple service was conducted by Dr. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton, Rev. Dr. William R. Richards of New York, Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Princeton, where the Cleveland family attend, and Rev. Maitland V. Bartlett, former pastor of the same church.

There were no honorary pallbearers. The old-time friends who bore Mr. Cleveland's body to its final resting place in the Cleveland plot were Mayor George B. McClellan, Paul Morton, Commodore E. C. Benedict, Richard Watson Glider of New York; Prof. Paul Van Dyke, Dean Andrew F. West, Prof. John G. Hibben, Junius S. Morgan, a nephew of J. Pierpont Morgan; A. D. Russell, Prof. Howard McLenahan and Bayard Stockton of Princeton.

The services at the home which began at five o'clock, were brief, after which the cortege was formed and proceeded to the cemetery down Bayard lane to Nassau street, the principal street in the village, thence up Vandewater avenue to Wigan street, which leads to the cemetery.

Only those invited to the funeral and a few newspaper men entered the cemetery, which was guarded by mounted troops and members of the National Guard of New Jersey. The Presbyterian service was said at the grave, the casket lowered into the ground and one of the country's most distinguished citizens became but a memory.

President Roosevelt, Gov. Fort of New Jersey, Gov. Hughes of New York, Gov. Hoke Smith of Georgia, members of former President Cleveland's cabinets, and other notable citizens were in attendance. President Roosevelt arrived on a special train at 4:40 p. m. He was met at the station by Gov. Fort, and they drove direct to the Cleveland home. After the ceremonies the president left Princeton at once.

Mrs. Cleveland arose early, and shortly after six o'clock in the morning, accompanied by President Finley of the College of New York, went to the cemetery, where she gave final directions for locating the grave.

The ex-president's body was embalmed Thursday and placed in a casket and taken to the library on the first floor, where the ceremonies were conducted. A silver plate bears the inscription: "Grover Cleveland, March 18, 1837—June 24, 1908."

Only two of the Cleveland children, who were all at Tamworth, N. H., Esther and Richard, attended the funeral. They came here with Mrs. John H. Finley, wife of President Finley of New York university.

The telegrams of condolence came in by the hundreds from all parts of the United States and other countries. Besides President Roosevelt's telegram, messages of condolence came from government officials, governors, legislators, prominent educators and citizens in various walks of life.

Among those who telegraphed or cabled their condolences were Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks, Gov. Charles E. Hughes of New York, Judge Alton B. Parker of New York, Gov. Fort of New Jersey, Whitelaw Reid, American ambassador to Great Britain; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, Admiral Robley D. Evans, Judge George Gray of Delaware, former Lieut. Gov. William F. Sheehan of New York, Mayor George B. McClellan of New York, Gov. Hoke Smith of Georgia, St. Clair McKelway of Brooklyn, George B. Cortelyou, secretary of the treasury; C. S. Fairchild, who was a secretary of the treasury during Mr. Cleveland's administration; Richard Olney, Falmouth, Mass.; Paul Morton, New York; George Westinghouse, New York; Senator Culberson of Texas, Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university; David R. Francis, St. Louis; George L. Miller, Omaha; Judge E. B. Adams, St. Louis; Judge Landis, Chicago; Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, New York; Gov. A. L. Harris, Ohio; United States Senator James Smith of New Jersey, Secretary Oscar Straus of the department of commerce and

labor, Gov. R. B. Glenn of North Carolina and Gov. Davidson of Wisconsin. Mr. Cleveland's body was buried in Princeton cemetery, in the family plot, where lie the remains of Ruth, the eldest of the Cleveland children.

Among those who came here to extend personally their sympathy was Cleveland F. Bacon of New York, a nephew of Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Bacon is the son of Mr. Cleveland's sister, Mrs. M. B. Bacon of Toledo, O. He came here in response to a telegram, and assisted Mrs. Cleveland in the funeral arrangements. Others who came to Princeton were Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, of which Mr. Cleveland was a trustee, and Richard Watson Glider of New York. Mr. Morton returned to New York in less than an hour after his arrival here. He came to Princeton for the sole purpose of extending his sympathy to Mrs. Cleveland, and to tender her his services. Another caller was Col. Frederick Gilkyson, assistant adjutant general of the National Guard of New Jersey, who came as the personal representative of Gov. Fort.

Worldwide Honor to Dead.
Washington.—To every naval station and every United States naval vessel in commission throughout the world, to all military posts and stations, to all United States diplomatic and consular offices in every quarter went forth instructions for observance of the president's proclamation announcing former President Cleveland's death.

Brazil accorded special honors in memory of Mr. Cleveland. The name Cleveland is intimately associated with the history of Brazil, because during his first term as president he was selected by the Argentine republic and Brazil as arbitrator in determining the boundary line between the two republics, his decision favoring Brazil.

The president of Brazil ordered the sending of three wreaths to Princeton—one a tribute of respect from Brazil, another a tribute from Baron de Rio Branco, Brazilian minister for foreign affairs, who at the time of the arbitration of the boundary dispute was Brazilian minister in Washington and defended the cause of his country before Mr. Cleveland; and the third wreath was from the Brazilian embassy in this city.

President Attends Funeral.
Oyster Bay, N. Y.—News of the death of Mr. Cleveland was communicated to President Roosevelt at his summer home here and caused radical changes in the president's plans for the immediate future. Mr. Roosevelt was visibly deeply shocked at the tidings and immediately telegraphed Mrs. Cleveland at Princeton, N. J., tendering his sympathy and that of Mrs. Roosevelt. Afterward announcement was made that President and Mrs. Roosevelt would attend the funeral services at Princeton Friday.

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

Oyster Bay, N. J.—Immediately on receipt of the news of the death of Grover Cleveland President Roosevelt issued the following proclamation:

To the People of the United States: Grover Cleveland, president of the United States from 1885 to 1889 and again from 1893 to 1897, died at 8:40 o'clock this morning at his home in Princeton, N. J. In his death the nation has been deprived of one of its greatest citizens. By profession a lawyer, his chief services to his country were rendered during a long, varied and honorable career in public life. As mayor of his city, as governor of his state, and twice as president, he showed signal power as an administrator, coupled with entire devotion to the country's good and a courage that quailed before no hostility when once he was convinced where his duty lay. Since his retirement from the presidency he has continued well and faithfully to serve his countrymen by the simplicity, dignity and uprightness of his private life.

In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags on the White House and the several departmental buildings be displayed at half staff for a period of 30 days, and that suitable military and naval honors, under the orders of the secretaries of war and of the navy, be rendered on the day of the funeral.

Done this twenty-fourth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-second.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

CHILDREN WITHOUT SCHOOL.

Five Live on Island in Ocean Off Massachusetts Coast.

Boston.—Alone on an island in the ocean, with five children to educate, is the predicament in which the supreme court's decision leaves Henry B. Davis, the sole resident of "No Man's Land."

This little island lies four miles south of Martha's Vineyard. It is included in the town of Chilmark, and Mr. Davis pays taxes on property assessed at \$7,000.

In 1904 he moved to the island. His children are 4, 12, 17, 19 and 24 years old. The 12-year-old child is the only one of whom attendance at school is legally required.

In its decision the court regretted that the children should go uneducated, but stated that the petitioner cannot expect the town to furnish and maintain a school for his sole benefit.

Had Mr. Davis' petition been granted, he would likely have had the contract for erecting the school building. One of the scholars would have been appointed janitor, and when a graduate of the school became teacher the educational short circuit would have been complete. In the town of Chilmark there are several school buildings and a library.

In answer to Mr. Davis' petition the court said: "The situation of the petitioner and his children is an unfortunate one. The statute requires him to cause at least one of them to attend school; he pays taxes to the town to a considerable amount; there are no regular means of communication between the island upon which he has fixed his residence and the main island upon which the public schools of the town are situated; communication is often difficult and sometimes impossible. But we can pass only upon the question of law raised by the report. Petition dismissed."

MAN BUYS WOMEN'S GLOVES.

And Wears Them—Surprise for Girl at Glove Counter.

New York.—He sat at the women's glove counter in the department store waiting patiently until the struggling women buyers would release a saleswoman. Finally one came to him.

"I want a pair of tan gloves," he said.

"For yourself?" the girl inquired.

"Certainly," he said.

"Gents' gloves third counter to the right," she announced.

"I know that," said the man, "but please won't you let me buy them here? You see, I've got a small hand and I can get a much better fit in women's gloves."

"Certainly," said the salesgirl, and she brought out gloves and gloves until she found what he wanted.

"We never had a man buy his gloves at this counter before," she said in the intervals of trying on, "but I'm sure I don't see why more men don't buy women's gloves. You can do ever so much better in the small sizes, seven or under. Now, there you have a perfect fitting glove, and I know they don't keep them that small at the gents' counter here."

"I learned the trick a long while ago," said the man as he waited for his change. "A young woman suggested it. She was a sensible girl, and if there were more like her you would do a big business with men here."

LOCK OF HAIR IS ESTATE.

Hamilton (O.) County Enriched That Much by Coroner.

Cincinnati.—Coroner Cameron turned over to the county treasurer \$158.33 unclaimed money found among the effects of deceased persons from June 1, 1904, to June 1, 1907. Besides the money, several bushels of trinkets were turned over to Probate Court Judge Malsbury, who will administer the various estates, sell the valuables and turn the money over to the county treasurer.

The property the probate court will be asked to dispose of is worth probably several hundred dollars. The smallest estate consists of a lock of hair which was found on the body of an unknown white woman. Two headache powders comprise another estate. There is one diamond ring of value found on an unknown body and several watches are of considerable value. Eight estates consist of seven cents. In all there were about 300 cases.

George Belouche, whose brutal murder aroused all of Cincinnati in October of 1905, was one of those whose relatives never claimed his effects. Belouche was killed by thieves and a red-hot poker was run through his body at his home on Walnut Hills. Ten dollars in gold and five cents were found in his clothing. It is supposed the murderers overlooked this money, as the motive of the crime was said by the police to have been robbery.

He Straddled State Line.

Cumberland, Md.—Frank Nickola of Garrett county, who had a saloon on the Maryland-Pennsylvania state line, and who was wanted by both states for selling liquor without a license, pleaded guilty at Oakland, Md., and was fined \$200.

Nickola evaded arrest by going on the Pennsylvania side whenever the Maryland authorities wanted him, and to the Maryland side when the Pennsylvania officers looked in.

Last February officers of both states went to his place, and when the Pennsylvania officers stepped inside Nickola went over to the Maryland side, only to be arrested by a Maryland officer.

IS TIME TO AWAKE

NECESSITY SHOWN FOR INTELLIGENT CO-OPERATION.

APPEAL TO GENERAL PUBLIC

Up-to-Date Farmer Points Out What Could Be Done If Agriculturists and the Local Press Pulled Together.

It is a question whether the average retailer places sufficient importance upon the necessity for co-operating with the editor of his local paper. The latter is in a position to mould the sentiment of his readers to a degree which makes his assistance on any matter in which the community is interested, very important.

There are of course instances where local newspapers are operated in such a manner as to be of little benefit to the community in which they are published, but these are decidedly the exception and as the Up-to-date Farmer says:

"Your home paper should receive your earnest attention. It may be that your home paper is not run to suit you. It is possible that it pays much more attention to what it considers the best interests of the advertisers than to those of the farmers. There is nothing at all strange about that. You probably pay \$1 a year subscription. The average country paper does not have more than 1,000 circulation, and at least one-half of these are exchanges, deadheads and complimentary. The \$500 which the average country editor receives does not much more than pay for the blank paper and postage. The editor of such country paper, therefore, must rely almost altogether upon his advertising and job work for his support.

"Is it any wonder that he pays little attention to the desires or the demands of the farmer?"

"It is true that the merchant of the country town depends upon the farmers for his business, but country merchants, until lately, have not studied the economics of country life and have not realized their entire dependence upon the prosperity of the farming community of interests in every neighborhood which is directly opposed to the centralization of business in a few large cities has not appealed to these people.

"The country merchant has taken his ideas from the merchant who sold him his goods; the country banker has usually supposed that his interests were identified with those of the banking centers of the world; the country lawyer has taken his political views from the attorneys of corporations, and the country editor has had his work cut out for him by the editors of big daily papers owned and controlled by people who were at the head of special interests.

"These special interests people have tried and have, until recently, made us all believe that the interests of all classes were identical and that a few people who had specialized in the study of finance and politics were to be looked to as the leaders of public opinion.

"Since the panic of 1893 it has slowly dawned upon the general public that the teachings of these self-appointed leaders were not altogether perfect in their logic, and that what was good for the Standard Oil monopoly or the steel trust might not be for the best interests of the farmer or the merchant.

"Corporation lawyers from the city represent us in congress and in the United States senate, and corporation lawyers have framed most of our state laws. It is time for farmers and for those who depend upon them for support to learn that the interests of the speculative classes are not those of the producer or the consumer, and of the honest exchanger of wealth. The editor of the home paper should study these questions from the standpoint of the producer and consumer and not from that of the speculator. The producer should then support the paper so that it will not be necessary for it to take advertising from any but legitimate firms that are looking out for the interests of farmers and producers. The interests of the merchant in a country town depend upon the prosperity of the farmer, and the paper that teaches controlled marketing deserves the support of merchants and a much better support than they now get from farmers."

Seek to Attract Attention.

There are many ways in which the average retailer can get up a cheap though effective advertisement. An advertisement recently put out by a local concern was a cheap one in so far as the expense of preparing and circulating it was concerned. The fact that it was a novel one, and one which brought the subject matter to the very door of the consumer made it a good one. It was the advertisement of a dye and cleaning concern. The proprietor of the concern seemed to be the owner of a very pretty Spitz dog. He advertised his business through the medium of this dog. One day he would be a red dog, another day he would wear a coat of green, and so on for the various days of the week. The odd colors attracted the attention of all at once and in many cases awakened sympathy. The dog, as if jealous about his master's business, had become a perfect rover, so the advertisement was seen about the town whenever the canine donned a new coat. This is somewhat after the idea employed by the management of a large sewing machine company that uses greyhounds to advantage.

PRICE-CUTTING.

In the End the Consumers Are Not Ones Who Gain Benefit.

The average merchant is informed as to the evils of price cutting. He knows just where to draw the line, just how far he dares go in lowering quotations for the sake of drawing trade. He realizes that even if the principle of using "leaders" to attract customers is permissible, it is limited in its usefulness and exceedingly dangerous when overdone. Not only is it apt to degenerate into indiscriminate cutting of prices, to lead to dissatisfaction among customers, and has a tendency toward giving a store a cheap reputation, but it is inclined to arouse suspicion among other merchants and the people as well.

While the merchant is so thoroughly grounded in the matter of price-cutting, the public has not been so generally educated. There are those who exult when store managers are at war believing that they may profit by the losses of the competitors. It is just the old fable of Aesop over again—the lion and the bear fight over the prey until both are too much exhausted to move, and then the sly fox comes along and picks up the dainty and bears it away to eat at his leisure.

The public rejoices over the price-cutting campaigns. It profits by them, and on account of the fact that it has been taught to consider prices only it feels justified in taking every advantage offered it.

The store which starts a campaign of price reduction and bellows and roars and screams for the sake of drawing custom, will either go under, because it has been foolish or because it has made up its mind to defraud its creditors, or else it sells goods which are far lower in merit and true value than it pretends.

The public loses, but it does not realize it. If a store fails to pay its creditors, the wholesalers and manufacturers must make their losses good in some way. If the store seeks to foist inferior goods upon the public at a lower price, the public gets what it pays for, no doubt, but believes that it has been cheated and robbed, and comes to have a low opinion of merchants as a whole. The whole trouble lies in the fact that the public, instead of being a prey to the merchant, is really playing into the hands of sharpers while seeking, too often, to get the best of the merchants.

KEEPING UP-TO-DATE.

Pertinent Suggestions to Storekeepers As to Doing Business Rightly.

Greatest successes in the retail field, have been made by men who have employed system in all branches of their business. Men of antiquated methods who have made successes would have made more money had they been systematic in their business. Up-to-date methods of book-keeping, a system for checking over goods as they arrive and as they go out when the orders are filled are most essential. Stock should be kept in such a way that the merchant does not have to waste considerable time before being able to know whether he has any need of any line to fill stocks.

One excellent way in which the country merchant can keep his ideas up-to-date is by spending a day or two each year in visiting the large cities and studying the methods employed by the firms engaged in his line of business. A day off occasionally in some strange town where a study of windows and store interiors and methods may be made is more than helpful.

In the home town one can never get away from the practices of his fellow tradesmen, unless he benefits by experiences had elsewhere. In a strange place we are of the gazing crowd, and we see things from a different point of view than when at home.

Some criticism may point out a fault that we have been guilty of a hundred times and never noticed, and a criticism of a stranger sometimes forces us to realize that we can improve in our own methods and we profit by the suggestion.

A country town storekeeper may learn much in a city but much of it may be little suited to rural conditions. The small town merchant needs some lessons from progressive members of his own class. Remember that there are many who can excel us in some ways. If we fail to keep alive some more enterprising competitor will beat us out.

Loud and Lusty Advertising.

There can be seen every once in a while the front of some erstwhile dignified store plastered with flaming red signs, announcing unheard-of bargains, tremendous reductions, sensational, disastrous, ruinous cuts in price, and the rest of the well-worn expressions so common to the cheapest grade of stores. It seems that a merchant is extremely apt to succumb to the wiles of the man who believes in advertising through a megaphone and with a bucket of red paint. What man has the most influence—the man with the loudest voice? What friend gives advice which is heeded—the man with the heaviest tone, who yells in your ear and enforces it with crazy gesticulations? Does the man who exaggerates extravagantly claim faith and trust the most? Advertising is right and proper, but advertising with such methods is cheapening and harmful. It appeals to the senses in the wrong way.

Chinese Salt Tax.

In China the salt tax is a government monopoly. It is one of the principal revenues of the empire, yielding about \$9,000,000 a year.

TIME TO HUSTLE.



Kid—Gee whiz, but er feller feels lonesome in de spring if he ain't got er goll!

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Another Ruse.

Eva (pouting)—There, now, see what you have done. Your cigar has left a spot of ashes on my cheek.

Jack—Don't be angry, dear. I'll fix it.

Eva—How?

Jack—Why, I'll kiss you on the spot.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hoag*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

On the Country Picnic.

She hung her head.

"Really, Mr. Manning," she stammered, "this—er—is so—so sudden—"

"For goodness sake," cried Manning, "stop blushing so. Here comes a bull!"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Murine doesn't smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The 48 Page Book in each Pkg. is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Pennsylvania's First Governor.

The first governor of Pennsylvania under the constitution of 1790 was Thomas Mifflin.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c.

Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A man who claims kin with a pessimist displays poor judgment.

Jealousy is the trading stamp given with each case of true love.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRUISES
DIABETES
\$3.75 "Guaranteed"

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Wm. D. Hoag

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

COLORADO

No trip can surpass in pleasure and health a vacation spent in the Rockies. Low rates in effect every day to September 30, 1908.

\$30

For the round-trip from Chicago to Denver--Colorado Springs--Pueblo

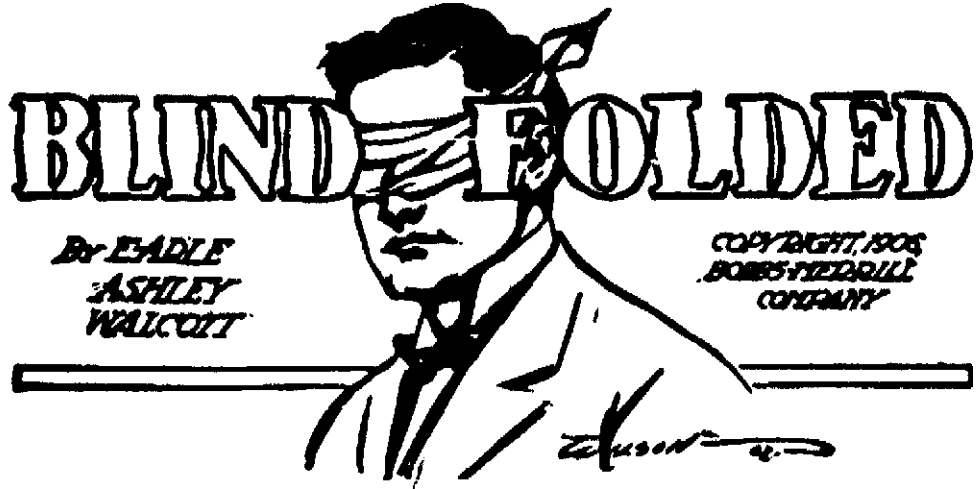
VIA

UNION PACIFIC

New and Scenic Route to Yellowstone Park

Inquire of

W. G. NEWMYER, C. A.,
120 Jackson Boulevard,
Chicago, Ill.



BLIND FOLDED

By EADLE ASHLEY WALKOTT

Copyright 1908 BOWEN-PERKINS COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley to the ferry boat which took them to the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Wilton leaves Giles in their room and instructs him to wait his return and shoot any one who tries to enter. Outside there is heard shouts and curses and the noise of a quarrel. Henry rushes in and his request the roommates quickly exchange clothes, and he hurries out again. Hardly has he gone than Giles is startled by a cry of "Help," and he runs out to find some one being assaulted by a half dozen men. He is unable to find any trace of a crime. Giles returns to his room and hunts for some evidence that might explain his strange mission. He finds a map which he endeavors to decipher. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining about the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He is mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. "Dicky" takes the supposed Wilton to Mother Borton's. Mother Borton discovers that this is not Henry Wilton, but a man who is not a free for all fight follows. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" Nahl is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Giles finds himself locked in a room. He escapes through a window. The supposed Wilton carries out his dead friend's work with Doddridge Knapp. He has his first experience as a capitalist in the Board Room of the Stock Exchange. Dudley receives a fictitious note purporting to be from Knapp, the forgery of which he readily detects. Dudley gets his first knowledge of Decker, who is Knapp's enemy on the Board. The forged note mystifies Knapp. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. More mystery about "the boy." Luella privately informs Dudley that she has discovered his deception and knows he is not Wilton.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

The sight that met my eyes was astonishing. Clothes, books, papers, were scattered over the floor and bed and chairs. The carpet had been partly ripped up, the mattress torn apart, the closet cleared out, and every corner of the room had been ransacked.

It was clear to my eye that this was no ordinary case of robbery. The search, it was evident, was not for money and jewelry alone, and bulkier property had been despoiled. The men who had torn the place to pieces must, I surmised, have been after papers of some kind.

I came at once to the conclusion that I had been favored by a visit from my friends, the enemy. As they had failed to find me in, they had looked for some written memoranda of the object of their search.

I knew well that they had found nothing among the clothing or papers that Henry had left behind. I had searched through these myself, and the sole document that could bear on the mystery was at that moment fast in my inside pocket. I was inclined to scout the idea that Henry Wilton had hidden anything under the carpet or in the mattress, or in any secret place. The threads of the mystery were carried in his head, and the correspondence, if there had been any, was destroyed.

As I was engaged in putting the room to rights the door swung back, and I jumped to my feet to face a man who stood on the threshold.

"Hello!" he cried. "House-cleaning again?"

It was Dicky Nahl, and he paused with a smile on his face.

"Ah, Dicky!" I said with an effort to keep out of my face and voice the suspicions I had gained from the incidents of the visit to the Borton place. "Entirely unpremeditated, I assure you."

"Well, you're making a thorough job of it," he said with a laugh.

"Fact is," said I ruefully, "I've been entertaining angels—of the black kind—unawares. I was from home last night, and I find that somebody has made himself free with my property while I was away."

"Whew!" whistled Dicky. "Guess they were after you."

I gave Dicky a sidelong glance in a vain effort to catch more of his meaning than was conveyed by his words.

"Shouldn't be surprised," I replied dryly, picking up an armful of books. "I'd expect them to be looking for me in the book-shelf or inside the mattress-cover, or under the carpet."

Dicky laughed joyously.

"Well, they did rather turn things upside down," he chuckled. "Did they get anything?" And he fell to helping me zealously.

"Not that I can find out," I replied. "Nothing of value, anyhow."

"Not any paper, or anything of that sort?" asked Dicky anxiously.

"Dicky, my boy," said I; "there are two kinds of fools. The other is the man who writes his business on a sheet of paper and forgets to burn it."

Dicky grinned merrily.

"Gad, you're getting a turn for epigram!" You'll be writing for the Argonaut first we know."

"Well, you'll allow me a shade of common sense, won't you?"

Dicky gave me a wondering look as though he suspected my mind was going.

"No—Geary. What's the matter with you?"

"Oh, to be sure. Geary street, of course. Well, let me know if anything turns up. Keep a close watch on things."

Dicky looked at me in some apparent perplexity as I walked up the stairs to my Clay street office, but gave only some laughing answer as he turned back.

But I was in far from a laughing humor myself. The problem of paying the men raised fresh prospects of trouble, and I reflected grimly that if the money was not found I might be in more danger from my unpaid mercenaries than from the enemy.

Ten o'clock passed, and eleven, with no sign from Doddridge Knapp, and I wondered if the news I had carried him of the activities of Terrill and of Decker had disarranged his plans.

I tried the door into Room 16. It was locked, and no sound came to my ears from behind it.

"I should really like to know," I thought to myself, "whether Mr. Doddridge Knapp has left any papers in his desk that might bear on the Wilton mystery."

I tried my keys, but none of them fitted the lock. I gave up the attempt—indeed, my mind shrank from the idea of going through my employer's papers—but the desire of getting a key that would open the door was planted in my brain.

Twelve o'clock came. No Doddridge Knapp had appeared, and I sauntered down to the Exchange to pick up any items of news. It behooved me to be looking out for Doddridge Knapp's movements. If he had got another agent to carry out his schemes, I

"I don't know," said Dicky, considering the proposition doubtfully. "It might have been awkward if you had left anything lying about. But if you had real good sense you'd have had the guards here. What are you paying them for, anyhow?"

I saw difficulties in the way of explaining to Dicky why I had not ordered the guards on duty.

"Oh, by the way," said Dicky suddenly, before a suitable reply had come to me; "how about the scads—sgondulicks—you know? Yesterday was pay-day, but you didn't show up."

I don't know whether my jaw dropped or not. My spirits certainly did.

"By Jove, Dicky!" I exclaimed, catching my breath. "It slipped my mind, clear. I haven't got an—ahem—banker, either."

I saw now what that mysterious money was for—or a part of it, at all events. What I did not see was how I was to get it, and how to pay it to my men.

"That's rough," said Dicky sympathetically. "I'm dead broke."

It would appear then that Dicky



THE SIGHT THAT MET MY EYES WAS ASTONISHING

looked to me for pay, whether or not he felt bound to me in service.

"There's one thing I'd like explained before a settlement," said I grimly, as I straightened out the carpet; "and that is the little performance for my benefit the other night."

Dicky cocked his head on one side, and gave me an uneasy glance.

"Explanation?" he said in affected surprise.

"Yes," said I sternly. "It looked like a plant. I was within one of getting a knife in me."

"What became of you?" inquired Dicky. "We looked around for you for an hour, and were afraid you had been carried off."

"That's all right, Dicky," I said. "I know how I got out. What I want to know is how I got in—taken in."

"I don't know," said Dicky anxiously. "I was regularly fooled, myself. I thought they were fishermen, all right enough, and I never thought that Terrill had the nerve to come in there. I was fooled by his disguise, and he gave the word, and I thought sure that Richmond had sent him." Dicky had dropped all banter and was speaking with the tone of sincerity.

"Well, it's all right now, but I don't want any more slips of that sort. Who was hurt?"

"Trent got a bad cut in the side. One of the Terrill gang was shot. I heard it was only through the arm or leg, I forgot which."

I was consumed with the desire to ask what had become of Borton's, but I suspected that I was supposed to know, and prudently kept the question to myself.

"Well, come along," said I. "The room will do well enough now. Oh, here's a ten, and I'll let you know as soon as I get the rest. Where can I find you?"

"At the old place," said Dicky; "three twenty-six."

"Clay?" I asked in desperation.

should have to prepare my lines for attack from another direction.

Wallbridge was just coming rapidly out of the Exchange.

"No," said the little man, mopping the perspiration from his shining head, "quiet as lambs to-day. Their own mothers wouldn't have known the Board from a Sunday school."

I inquired about Omega.

"Flat as a pancake," said the little man. "Nothing doing."

"What! Is it down?" I exclaimed with some astonishment.

"Lord bless you, no!" said Wallbridge, surprised in his turn. "Strong and steady at eighty, but we didn't sell a hundred shares to-day. Well, I'm in a rush. Good-by, if you don't want to buy or sell." And he hurried off without waiting for a reply.

So I was now assured that Doddridge Knapp had not displaced me in the Omega deal. It was a recess to prepare another surprise for the Street, and I had time to attend to a neglected duty.

The undertaker's shop that held the morgue looked hardly less gloomy in the afternoon sun than in the light of breaking day in which I had left it when I parted from Detective Coogan. The office was decorated mournfully to accord with the grief of friends who ordered the coffin, or the feelings of the surviving relatives on settling the bills.

"I am Henry Wilton," I explained to the man in charge. "There was a body left here by Detective Coogan to my order, I believe."

"Oh, yes," he said. "What do you want done with it?"

I explained that I wished to arrange to have it deposited in a vault for a time, as I might carry it east.

"That's easy done," he said; and he explained the details. "Would you like to see the body?" he concluded. "We embalmed it on the strength of Coogan's order."

I shrank from another look at the battered form. The awfulness of the tragedy came upon me with hardly less force than in the moment when I had first faced the mangled and bleeding body on the slab in the dead-room.

The undertaker was talking, but I knew not what he said. I was shaking with the horror and grief of the situation, and in that moment I renewed my vow to have blood for blood and life for life, if law and justice were to be had.

"We'll take it out any time," said the undertaker, with a decorous reflection of my grief upon his face. "Would you like to accompany the remains?"

I decided that I would.

"Well, there's nothing doing now. We can start as soon as we have sealed the casket."

"As soon as you can. There's nothing to wait for."

The ride to the cemetery took me through a part of San Francisco that I had not yet seen. But I paid little attention to the streets through which we passed. My mind was on the friend whose name I had taken, whose work I was to do. I was back with him in our boyhood days, and lived again for the fleeting minutes the life we had lived in common; and the resolve grew stronger on me that his fate should be avenged.

Arriving at the cemetery it was soon over. The body of Henry Wilton was committed to the vault with the single mourner looking on, and we drove rapidly back in the falling light.

I had given my address at the undertaker's shop, and the hack stopped in front of my house of mystery before I knew where we were. Darkness had come upon the place, and the street-lamps were alight and the gas was blazing in the store-windows along the thoroughfares. As I stepped out of the carriage and gazed about me, I recognized the gloomy doorway and its neighborhood that had greeted me on my first night in San Francisco.

As I was paying the fare a stout figure stepped up to me.

"Ah, Mr. Wilton, it's you again."

I turned in surprise. It was the policeman I had met on my first night in San Francisco.

"Oh, Corson, how are you?" I said heartily, recognizing him at last. I felt a sense of relief in the sight of him. The place was not one to quiet my nerves after the errand from which I had just come.

"All's well, sor, but I've a bit of paper for ye." And after some hunting he brought it forth. "I was asked to hand this to ye."

I took it in wonder. Was there something more from Detective Coogan? I tore open the envelope and read on its inclosure:

"Kum tonite to the house. Shure if your life is worth savin."

"Muther Borton."

CHAPTER XIV.

Mother Borton's Advice.

I studied the note carefully, and then turned to Policeman Corson.

"When did she give you this—and where?"

"A lady?" said Corson with a grin. "Ah, Mr. Wilton, it's too sly she is to give it to me. 'Twas a boy askin' for ye. 'Do you know him?' says he. 'I do that,' says I. 'Where is he?' says he. 'I don't know,' says I. 'Has 'e a room?' says he. 'He has,' says I. 'Where is it?' says he. 'What's that to you?' says I—"

"Yes, yes," I interrupted. "But where did he get the note?"

"I was just tellin' ye, sor," said the policeman amiably. "He shoves the note at me ag'in, an' says he, 'It's important,' says he. 'Go up there,' says I. 'Last room, top floor, right-hand side.' Before I comes to the corner up here, he's after me ag'id. 'He's gone,' says he. 'Like enough,' says I. 'When'll he be back?' says he. 'When the cows come home, sonny,' says I. 'Then there'll be the devil to pay,' says he. I pricks up my ears at this. 'Why?' says I. 'Oh, he'll be killed,' says he, 'and I'll git the derndest lickin',' says he. 'What's up?' says I, makin' a grab for him. But he ducks an' blubbers. 'Gimme that letter,' says I, 'and you just kite back to the folks that sent you, and tell them what's the matter. I'll give your note to your man if he comes while I'm on the beat,' says I. I knows too much to try to git anything more out of him. I says to meself that Mr. Wilton ain't in the safest place in the world, and this kid's folks maybe means him well, and might know some other place to look for him. The kid jaws a bit, an' then does as I tells him, an' cuts away. That's half an hour ago, an' here you are, an' here's your letter."

I hesitated for a little before saying anything. It was with quick suspicion that I wondered why Mother Borton had secured again that gloomy and deserted house for the interview she was planning.

"That was very kind of you. You didn't know what was in the letter then?"

"No, sor," replied Corson with a touch of wounded pride. "It's not me as would open another man's letter unless in the way of me duty."

"Do you know Mother Borton?" I continued.

"Know her? know her?" returned Corson in a tone scornful of doubt on such a point. "Do I know the slickest crook in San Francisco? Ah, it's many a story I could tell you, Mr. Wilton, of the way that ould she-devil has slipped through our fingers when we thought our hands were on her throat. And it's many of her brood we have put safe in San Quentin."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

England's Dog Population.

It is estimated that there are 2,500,000 dogs in Great Britain.

Independence Bell

A Poem That Has Been Read for Years—That Is Worth Reading Again—Who Wrote It?

When it became certain that the Declaration of Independence would be adopted and confirmed by the signatures of the delegates in the Continental Congress it was determined to announce the event by ringing the old State House bell, which bore the inscription, "Proclaim liberty to the land to all inhabitants thereof!" and the old bellman posted his grandson at the door of the hall to await the instruction of the doorkeeper when to ring. At the word the document had been signed the little patriot action rushed out and flinging up his hands shouted, "Ring! Ring! RING!"

There was a tumult in the city, In the quaint old Quaker town, And the streets were rife with people Pacing restless up and down; People gathering at corners, Where they whispered each to each, And the sweet sound on their temples, With the earnestness of speech.

As the bleak Atlantic currents Lash the wild Newfoundland shore, So they beat against the State House, So they surged against the door; And the mingling of their voices Made a harmony profound, Till the quiet street of chestnuts Was all turbulent with sound.

"Will they do it?" "Dare they do it?"—"Who is speaking?"—"What's the news?"—"What of Adams?"—"What of Sherman?"—"Oh! God grant they won't refuse!"—"Make some way there!"—"Let me nearer!"—"I am stifling!"—"Stifle, then, When a Nation's life is at hazard We've no time to think of men!"

So they beat against the portal, Men and women, maid and child; And the July sun in heaven On the scene looked down and smiled; The same sun that saw the Spartan Shed his patriot blood in vain Now beheld the soul in freedom All unconquered, rise again.

So they surged against the State House, While, all solemnly inside, Sat the "Continental Congress," Truth and reason for their guide, O'er a simple record debating—Which, though simple it might be—Yet should shake the cliffs of England With the thunders of the free.

At the portal of the State House, Like some beacon in a storm, Round which waves are wildly beating, Stood a boyish, slender form; With his eyes fixed on the steeple And his ears agape with greed To catch the first announcement Of the "signing" of the deed.

Aloft, in that high steeple, Sat the bellman, old and gray— He was weary of the tyrant And his iron-accepted sway, So he sat, with one hand ready On the clapper of the bell, When his eye should catch the signal, The happy news to tell.

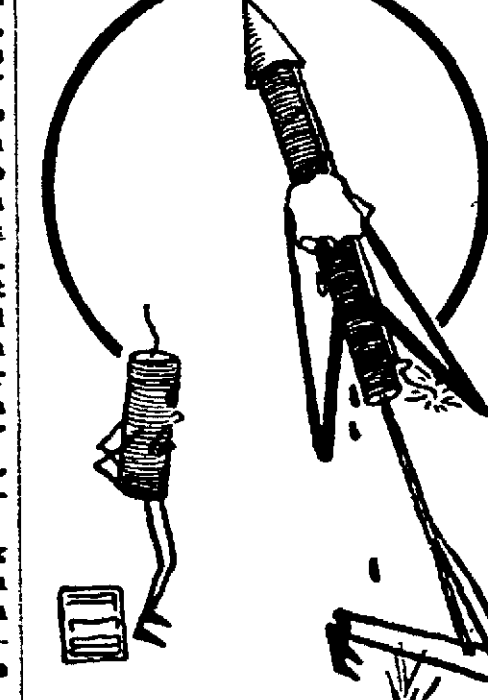
See! see! The dense crowd quivers Through all its lengthy line, As the boy beside the portal Looks forth to give the sign! With his small hands upward lifted, Breezes dallying with his hair, Hark! with deep, clear intonation, Breaks his young voice on the air.

Hushed the people's swelling murmur, List the boy's strong, joyous cry! "Ring," he shouted, "Ring! Grandpa! Ring! Oh! Ring! for Liberty!" And straightway, at the signal, The old bellman lifts his hand, And sends the good news making Iron music through the land.

How they shouted! what rejoicing! How the old bell shook the air, Till the clang of freedom ruffled The calm gliding Delaware! How the bonfires and the torches Illumined the night's repose, And from the flames, like Phoenix, Fair Liberty arose.

The old bell now is silent, And hushed its iron tongue, But the spirit it awakened Still lives—forever young, And while we greet the sunlight On the Fourth of each July, We'll ne'er forget the bellman, Who, 'twixt the earth and sky, Rang out OUR INDEPENDENCE: Which, please God, shall never die.

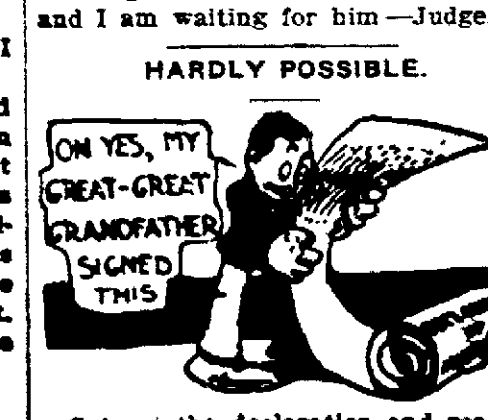
STILL IN THE HOSPITAL.



Firecracker—What you lingering round here for, Mr. Rocket? Thought you were going off on the Fourth.

Rocket—Why, the fact is, the little boy with me went off before I did and hasn't got back from the hospital yet, and I am waiting for him—Judge.

HARDLY POSSIBLE.



Get out the declaration and read it again. Perhaps there may be a few points you have forgotten. Ob, by the way, have you ever read it?

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

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160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 50 to 80 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be secured in these most beautiful and prosperous sections under the

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Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. ROGERS, third floor, Tribune Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or T. O. CURRIE, Room 12 B, Calhoun Block, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

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Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample

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placed anywhere attracts and kills the fly. Not a clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap, daisy fly killer. Absolutely safe. No odor, no stain, no oil or grease, will not soil or injure. Guaranteed effective. 50¢ each. 25¢ each. 10¢ each. 5¢ each. 2¢ each. 1¢ each. 50¢ each. 25¢ each. 10¢ each. 5¢ each. 2¢ each. 1¢ each.

8% INTEREST PAID IN CALIFORNIA on loans of \$50 to \$500, secured by approved first mortgage on LOS ANGELES Real Estate. The best security in the country, and the best city in the world. INVESTIGATE. Reference: Citizens National Bank, CROAKE & MCCANN, 228 Douglas Building, Los Angeles, California.

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WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching

PROBLEM OF THE AMERICAN TRAMP

HOW SHALL VAGRANCY EVIL BE CHECKED?

Laws of Various States Have Proved Unequal to the Task—Elaborate System for the Cure of Habitual Idleness in Force on the Continent of Europe—Is Striking Contrast to the Futile Efforts That Have Been Made Here in the United States.

NEW YORK.—The course of the vagrant's life is in a vicious circle. Street, park bench, cheap lodging house, court, jail, street, brake-beam, court, jail, etc.; so it goes, from month to month, from hand to mouth, from city to city. More accurately stated, the vagrant's course is spiral and downward, with accelerated momentum toward demoralization, disease and death. Along his road are certain "rescue stations"—charitable societies, missions, curb-stone breadlines, industrial homes, personal visitations in alcoholic wards. These are efforts to extend the helping hand, to switch the vagrant from the circular track to the "straight ahead line." But generally the momentum is too great. Failures are recorded far in excess of even imagined successes. Writes O. F. Lewis of the Charity Organization society in the New York Times.

When we seek, by imprisonment, to deal with the individual "vag," what do we find? Generally ineffective, inadequate, unjust methods of punishment, so futile as to be ridiculous, were they not so tragic. We find correctional methods in jail that, instead of correcting, debase, methods as vagrant as the prisoners. We believe that each man who is able should contribute his share of the day's work. Nature abhors a vacuum, and the community in general abhors the constitutional idler. If the drone work not, neither shall he eat. We believe that crime should be punished. Vagrancy is a crime under the law. Punishment is generally and necessarily effected by the restraint of liberty, within a penal institution. Vagrants are imprisoned generally in jails or workhouses.

But how? What are the conditions of American jails? Do they check vagrancy? Do they punish justly? Do they reform?

AN ANSWER has recently been made public which is a scathing arraignment of conditions in a great majority of American county jails, all the more scathing and staggering because made after a careful investigation by a committee of the National Prison Congress, which does not seek sensationalism. The following paragraphs are almost random quotations from the report:

"If the only or chief purpose of jails were to keep wild beasts in cages, most of the jails are well enough adapted for this purpose. . . . The customary mode of serving food is revolting, demoralizing and often dangerous to health. . . . Often we must imagine bunk over bunk, in the same cell or cage, crowded until the horrors of stench or suffocation are indescribable. . . . Under an open jail system the filthiest, vilest prisoner punishes or tortures those who have not yet sunk to his level. . . . The very struc-

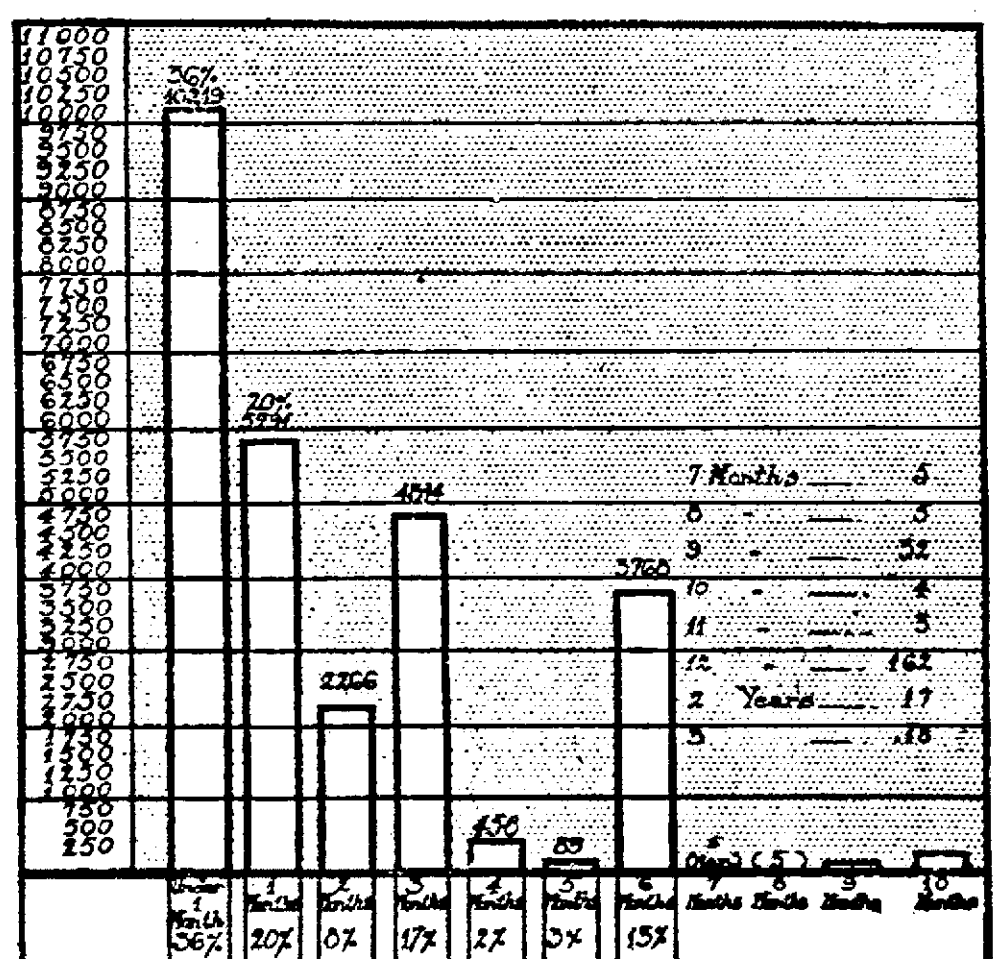
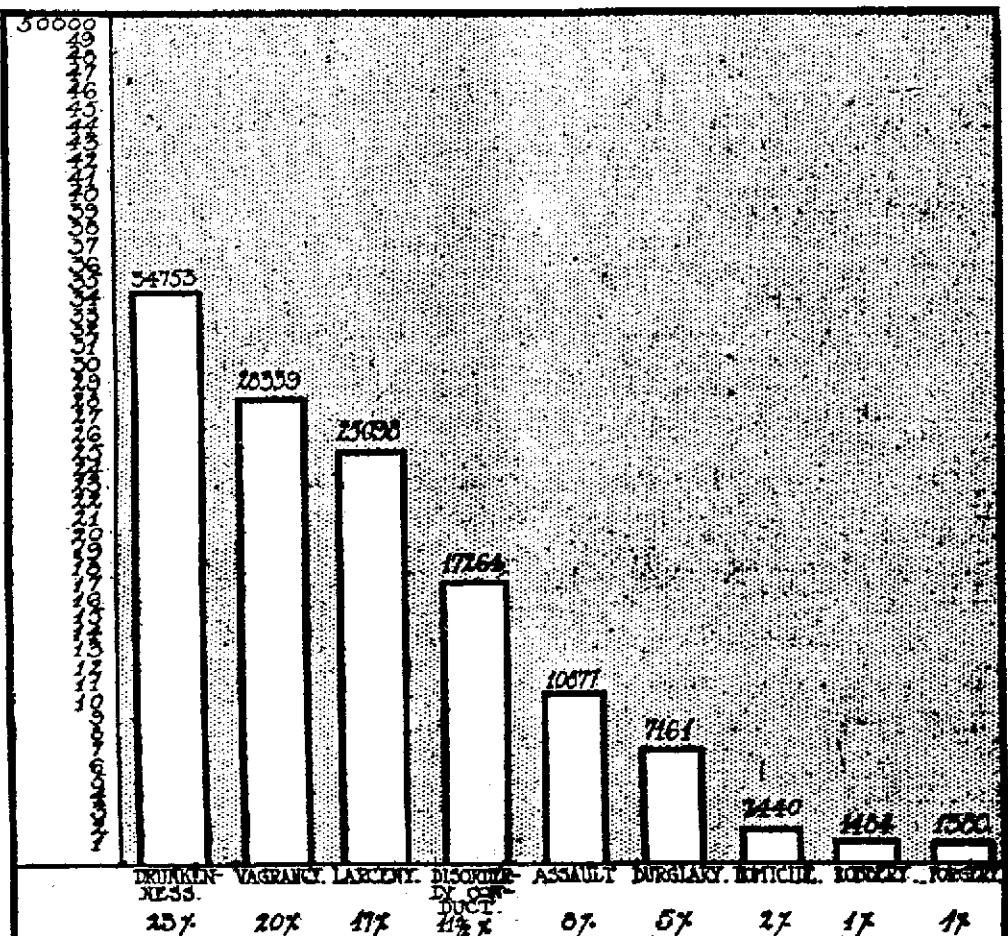


Table showing the prisoners committed in the United States for vagrancy in 1904, the length of sentences, and the percentages of commitments for various periods.

ture of the ordinary jail is radically wrong, and offenses against the laws of health. . . . Almost all the reports from jails record the dull, monotonous, maddening tramp of prisoners walking aimlessly up and down the corridor. . . . It is the path of lunacy. Why not have walled yards in the open air, partly sheltered from rain, covered over with steel wire to prevent escape? But this plan is rarely thought of. . . . Card playing is the universal resource for passing the dull and anxious waking hours. Many examples are given of excessive overcrowding.

instances to the penitentiary. Boston, Lowell and other Massachusetts towns report sending some vagrants to the state farm, where there is a nine months' sentence. In these jails and workhouses the labor required, when there is any, consists generally of breaking stone in quarry or in jail-yard, roadmaking, chaircaning, chair-making and farm work. This work is "on paper." There is little or no effort made to bring reformative influences to bear on those serving short sentences or to teach a trade. Even at the Massachusetts state farm, where the workhouse conditions are far better than in most correctional institutions where misdemeanants of the vagrant or inebriate class are confined, the industries maintained seem to be far more largely carried on as sentences than as chances to earn a living.

MANY of the cities use the Bertillon system of identification measurements. One chief reports asking the "usual questions," another the "name and address"—as though a vagrant's name and address would be of value! What a contrast is this to the elaborate Belgian system for the identification of vagrants, which centers in the "caser centrale de vagabondage," a general identification bureau at Brussels? In Belgium the process of trying an arrested vagrant is speedy and thorough. As soon as the police arrest a vagrant they communicate by telegraph with Brussels. Within a few hours there is sent back from Brussels by telegraph a full description of the vagrant and of his previous career, if anything of the prisoner is on record. On the following morning the magistrate, who is a graduate of the university, has before him sufficient material about this particular vagrant



PRISONERS COMMITTED IN THE UNITED STATES DURING 1904. The table classifies the principal offenses, showing total number of sentences for each offense and percentage of each class of offenses to total number of sentences, 149,691.

to enable him to form an adequate judgment of the case. Coupled with this carefulness and completeness of investigation, registration, and adequacy of judgment is the Belgian system for the punishment of vagrants, which differs so essentially from our opportunist methods as to be staggering at first to contemplate. We "bunch" our vagrants in law. In New York state the man with no money, no work, and no visible means of support is a vagrant. That such a man is not often jailed, unless the case is aggravated by other factors, is not the fault of the law, so to speak, but is due to the unwillingness of magistrates to commit the unemployed homeless, or to the indifference of the authorities. But in Belgium the state of "no work, no home, no money" is not a crime, unless there is added to that the state of intentional idleness.

BUT when Belgium does commit a vagrant, then woe to the liberty of that vagrant for a long period! Conviction is to a depot de mendicite for from two to seven years. The depot de mendicite is at Mersplas, a great industrial colony with accommodations for about 5,000 prisoners. Here there occurs a classification, the worst elements being at night placed in solitary confinement and otherwise placed under strict discipline. Intensive labor is carried on, the work being graded according to the physical ability of the individual inmates.

The Belgian treatment of vagrants brings out prominently several facts. In the first place, Belgium believes in getting vagrants off the streets and highways. Some years ago the minister of justice declared that there was no vagabondage in Belgium. This statement needs interpreting. There is probably fairly little vagrancy along the highways, because every vagrant must be apprehended and made to show cause through his papers, or by the absence of a record at Brussels, why he should not be sent to the depot de mendicite. The fact that Mersplas contains about 5,000 inmates, and that the average period of detention is 18 months, and that the majority of the inmates are returned to Mersplas for succeeding offenses of vagrancy, shows that vagrancy in Belgium is not eradicated from the social body, but removed as much as possible from society.

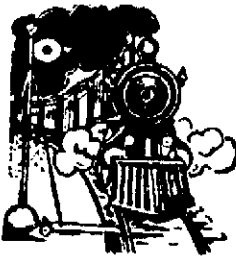
SECONDLY, Belgium does not regard all vagrants alike. If there are extenuating circumstances, or if the case of vagrancy seems the result of physical incapacity, the apprehend-

LOOK FOR PHANTOM

SPIRIT LOCOMOTIVE COMES AS FRIEND.

California Railroad Men Firmly Believe in Supernatural Appearance—How It Saved One Train from Certain Destruction.

Will the phantom locomotive visit the new roundhouse at Visitation?



That it will do so is the secret hope nourished in the breast of more than one hard-headed old railroad man, who would scoff at the idea that he was superstitious—and yet—well, there must be something in all those stories told by lifelong friends and comrades of the rail.

Never heard of the phantom locomotive? More than likely. Men do not lay bare to the casual acquaintance these vague yet tenacious beliefs. But in the cool shadows of the roundhouse, the snug seclusion of the caboose, among old and sympathetic railroad cronies, the mysterious appearances of this apparition of good omen, are soberly discussed.

Old Michael Flaherty believes in it, as, indeed, why should he not, since Quinn of the R. S. & P.—who was running old number 870 long before there was such a type as the big mogul—told Flaherty, who was firing for him, all about the affair at Platte Junction. That was years ago. Quinn is dead now, and Flaherty has had his day at the throttle—lost his nerve—and, a railroad man still—is reduced to the post of watchman of the new roundhouse at Visitation. But he has not forgotten Quinn's story, nor the evidence of his own eyes—for he, too, has seen the phantom locomotive.

Quinn had the night run from Reno west over the Sierras—300 miles of heavy grades, sharp curves and creaking trestles, with deep and rocky gorges upon the one hand and frowning crags upon the other. He was a bluff, two-fisted man with a sort of calm, good-humored independence, which was the bane of train dispatchers and division superintendents. He was afraid of nothing, not even of authority, but he was a good engineer and he usually pulled No. 7 into the station at Oakland mole so nearly on time that his little flurries of independent retort were overlooked.

There had been a freight wreck at Gold Run, and the overland was held for two hours while the wrecking crew cleared the rails. When she pulled slowly between the piled-up tangle of splinters and scrap iron which had been fast freight No. 56, Quinn was in a mood to force the big compound engine to the limit. Signal lights were but a quick blur in the darkness—Quinn was running on his nerve and the chance that all was well ahead. As No. 7 neared Auburn she rounded a sharp curve in a deep cut, and into Quinn's startled eyes there flashed the gleaming headlight of a locomotive—on the same track.

There was little time to think. The cab rocked and swayed with the tremendous speed, the wheels screamed with the sudden setting of the brakes; the great yellow headlight, like an evil eye bore down upon him. He clutched the sill of the cab window, whispered a word of prayer and—the headlights met. There was a sensation of rushing air and the phantom locomotive passed through or over No. 7, which came to a grinding stop with a shock which threw the frightened passengers pell-mell out of their berths, and sent the conductor rushing, with his twinkling lantern, to see what had gone wrong.

"There's something wrong ahead," said Quinn, seizing the lantern from the conductor's hand. "No, I don't know what it is. Just sensed it, I guess. You come with me and I'll show you."

Together they walked some hundred yards or more around the curve. The trestle over Hog gulch was gone—washed out by a cloudburst higher up the Sierras, and which had shown no sign below. Quinn was complimented by the D. S. on his keen sight and quick nerve. He said nothing about the phantom locomotive, but the fireman, who had seen it, too, was not so reticent. Quinn always laughed at the idea, except when he knew his man. It was Quinn himself who told the story to Flaherty.—F. J. Cagy, in San Francisco Chronicle.

Woodman, Spare That Tree!

The Lackawanna railroad and the Crocker-Wheeler Electric company have given a fine example to the people of the country by going to the trouble and expense of transplanting a great oak tree which it was necessary either to cut down or remove because of the building of a new railroad station. It took one of the Lackawanna's big wrecking cranes to remove the tree, but it was worth the exertion.—Wall Street Journal.

Pay of Canadian Railroad Men.

Engineers and firemen on Canadian railroads are paid by the mile. Rates vary according to the class of trains to be handled, such as passenger, freight, or way-freight. Engineers make from \$3.25 to \$4.25 per 100 miles and firemen from \$2.20 to \$3 per 100 miles. When busy, a good month's total run is about 3,500 miles.

Stopped Train to Shoot Bear.

The conductor on the Merced river Canyon train in California stopped the train long enough to kill with a rifle a brown bear 200 yards away.



"What is the matter, Jack?" "Boohoo! Catherine says she's decided I ain't her affinity after all!"

SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema—Her Limb Peeled and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Was Necessary—Believes Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Montana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

Everybody Pleased But the Consumer. "Yes, he had some trouble with his eyes," said the celebrated oculist. "Every time he started to read he would read double."

"Poor fellow!" remarked the sympathetic person. "I suppose that interfered with his holding a good position?"

"Not at all. The gas company engaged him and gave him a lucrative job reading gas meters."—Stray Stories.

An Open Question.

Editor—Are you a good critic or a bad speller? Musical Reporter—Why do you ask?

Editor—Because in this report of Signor Growlmi you say he is a base singer and that the orchestra soloist is a vile player.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

With the numerous courts in session these are trying times.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

People waste a lot of valuable time in foolish arguments.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.